George Livermore
Dana Hill
Cambridge

[illegible]

1?4

Geo Livermore

THE

VVHOLE
BOOKE OF PSALMES

Faithfully
TRANSLATED *into* ENGLISH
Metre.

Whereunto is prefixed a discourse de-
claring not only the lawfullnes, but also
the necessity of the heavenly Ordinance
of singing Scripture Psalmes in
the Churches of
God.

Coll. III.
*Let the word of God dwell plenteously in
you, in all wisdome, teaching and exhort-
ing one another in Psalmes, Himnes, and
spirituall Songs, singing to the Lord with
grace in your hearts*

Iames V.
*If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if
any be merry let him sing psalmes.*

Imprinted
1640

The Preface.

THe singing of Psalmes, though it breath forth nothing but holy harmony, and melody: yet such is the subtilty of the enemie, and the enmity of our nature against the Lord, & his wayes, that our hearts can finde matter of discord in this harmony, and crotchets of division in this holy melody.-for- There have been three questiōs especially stirrīg cōcerning singing. First. what psalmes are to be sung in churches? whether Davids and other scripture psalmes, or the psalmes invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the church. Secondly, if scripture psalmes, whether in their owne words, or in such meter as english poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly. by whom are they to be sung? whether by the whole churches together with their voices? or by one man singing alōe and the rest joynīg in silēce, & in the close sayīg amen.

Touching the first, certainly the singing of Davids psalmes was an acceptable worship of God, not only in his owne, but in succeeding times. as in Solomons time *2 Chron.* 5. 13. in Iehosaphats time *2 chron.* 20. 21. in Ezra his time *Ezra* 3. 10, 11. and the text is evident in Hezekiahs time they are commanded to sing praise in the words of David and Asaph, *2 chron.* 29, 30. which one place may serve to resolve two of the questions (the first and the last) at once. for this commandement was it ceri-

-moniall or morall? ſome things in it indeed were cerimoniall, as their muſicall inſtruments &c but what cerimony was there in ſinging prayſe with the words of David and Aſaph? what if David was a type of Chriſt, was Aſaph alſo? was every thing of David typicall? are his words (which are of morall, univerſall, and perpetuall authority in all nations and ages) are they typicall? what type can be imagined in making uſe of his ſongs to prayſe the Lord? If they were typicall because the cerimony of muſicall inſtruments was joyned with them, then their prayers were alſo typicall, becauſe they had that ceremony of incenſe admixt with them: but wee know that prayer then was a morall duty, notwithſtanding the incenſe; and ſoe ſinging thoſe pſalmes notwithſtanding their muſicall inſtruments. Beſide, that which was typicall (as that they were ſung with muſicall inſtruments, by the twenty-foure orders of Prieſts and Levites. 1 *chron* 25. 9.) muſt have the morall and ſpirituall accompliſhment in the new Teſtament, in all the Churches of the Saints principally, who are made kings & prieſts *Rev.* 1. 6. and are the firſt fruits unto God. *Rev.* 14 4. as the Levites were *Num.* 3. 45. with hearts & lippes, in ſtead of muſicall inſtruments, to prayſe the Lord, who are ſet forth (as ſome iudiciouſly think) *Rev.* 4. 4. by twenty foure Elders, in the ripe age of the Church, *Gal.* 4. 1, 2, 3. anſwering to the twenty foure orders of Prieſts and Levites 1 *chron.* 25. 9. Therefore not ſome ſelect

members

members, but the whole Church is commaund-
ed to teach one another in all the severall sorts
of Davids psalmes, some being called by himselfe
מזמורים: psalms, some תהלים Hymns
some שירים: spirituall songs. soe that if the
singing Davids psalmes be a morall duty & ther-
fore perpetuall; then wee under the new Testamet
are bound to sing them as well as they under the
old: and if wee are expresly commanded to sing
Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, then either
wee must sing Davids psalmes, or else may affirm
they are not spirituall songs: which being penned
by an extraordiary gift of the Spirit, for the sake
especially of Gods spirtuall Israell; not to be
read and preached only (as other parts of holy
writ) but to be sung also, they are therefore most
spirituall, and still to be sung of all the Israell of
God: and verily as their sin is exceeding great,
who will allow Davids psalmes (as other scrip-
tures) to be read in churches (which is one end)
but not to be preached also, (which is another end
soe their sin is crying before God, who will al-
low them to be read and preached, but seeke to
deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of
them, which is to sing them in christian churches.

obj. 1 If it be sayd that the Saints in the primi-
tive Church did compile spirituall songs of their
owne inditing, and sing them before the Church.
1Cor. 14, 15, 16.

Ans. We answer first, that those Saints compiled
these spirituall songs by the extraordinary gifts of

the spirit (common in those dayes) whereby they were inabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherin learned *Paræus* proves those psalmes were uttered, in his Commēt on that place *uers* 14 which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, wee should allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, suppose those psalmes were sung by an ordinary gift (which wee suppose cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did not, & that we ought not to sing Davids psalmes? must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his servant David? there is not the least foot-step of example, or precept, or colour reason for such a bold practise.

Obj. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived prayers, and why not to sing conceived psalmes? must wee not sing in the spirit as well as pray in the spirit?

Ans. First because every good minister hath not a gift of spirituall poetry to compose extemporary psalmes as he hath of prayer. Secondly. Suppose he had, yet seeing psalmes are to be sung by a joynt consent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voyce (as wee shall prove) this cannot be done except he that composeth a psalme, bringeth into the Church set formes of psalmes of his owne invētion; for which wee finde no warrant or president in any ordinary officers of the Church throughout the sciptures. Thirdly. Because the booke of psalmes is so compleat a System of psalmes

psalmes, which the Holy-Ghost himselfe in infinite wisdome hath made to suit all the conditions, necessityes, temptations, affections, &c. of men in all ages; (as most of all our interpreters on the psalmes have fully and perticularly cleared) therefore by this the Lord seemeth to stoppe all mens mouths and mindes ordinarily to compile or sing any other psalmes (under colour that the ocasions and conditions of the Church are new) &c. for the publick use of the Church, seing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himselfe hath supplyed us with farre better; and therefore in Hezekiahs time, though doubtlesse there were among them those which had extraoridnary gifts to compile new songs on those new ocasions, as Isaiah and Micah &c. yet wee read that they are commanded to sing in the words of David and Asaph, which were ordinarily to be used in the publick worship of God: and wee doubt not but those that are wise will easily see; that those set formes of psalmes of Gods owne appoyntment not of mans conceived gift or humane imposition were sung in the Spirit by those holy Levites, as well as their prayers were in the spirit which themselves conceived, the Lord not then binding them therin to any set formes; and shall set formes of psalmes appoynted of God not be sung in the spirit now, which others did then?

Queston. But why may not one cōpose a psalme & sing it alone with a loud voice & the rest joyne

with him in ſilence and in the end ſay Amen?
Ans. If ſuch a practiſe was found in the Church of Corinth, when any had a pſalme ſuggeſted by an extraordinary gift; yet in ſinging ordinary pſalmes the whole Church is to ioyne together in heart and voyce to prayſe the Lord. -for-
Firſt. Davids pſalmes as hath beene ſhewed, were ſung in heart and voyce together by the twenty foure orders of the muſicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty foure Elders all the members eſpecially of chriſtian Churches *Rev* 5. 8. who are made Kings and Prieſts to God to prayſe him as they did: for if there were any other order of ſinging Choriſters beſide the body of the people to ſucceed thoſe, the Lord would doubtleſſe have given direction in the goſpell for their quallification, election, maintainance &c. as he did for the muſicians of the Temple, and as his faithfullnes hath done for all other church officers in the new Teſtament.
Secondly. Others beſide the Levites (the chiefe Singers) in the Jewiſh Church did alſo ſing the Lords ſongs; elſe why are they commanded frequently to ſing: as in pſ. 100, 1, 2, 3. pſ. 95, 1, 2, 3. pſ. 102. title. with vers 18. & *Ex.* 15. 1. not only Moſes but all Iſraell ſang that ſong, they ſpake ſaying (as it is in the *orig.*) all as well as Moſes, the women alſo as well as the men. v. 20 21. and *deut.* 32. (whereto ſome thinke, Iohn had reference as well as to *Ex.* 15. 1. when he brings in the proteſtant Churches getting the victory over the
Beaſt

Beast with harps in their hands and singing the song of Moses. *Reu*, 15. 3.) this song Moses is commanded not only to put it into their hearts but into their mouths also: *deut*. 31. 19. which argues, they were with their mouths to sing it together as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly. Isaiah foretells in the dayes of the new-Testament that Gods watchmen and desolate lost soules, (signified by wast places) should with their voices sing together, Isa. 52. 8, 9. and *Reu*. 7. 9, 10. the song of the Lamb was by many together, and the Apostle expresly commands the singing of Psalmes, Himnes, &c. not to any select christians, but to the whole Church Eph. 5. 19 *coll*. 3. 16. Paule & Silas sang together in private *Acts*. 16. 25. and must the publick heare ōly one man sing? to all these wee may adde the practise of the primitive Churches; the testimony of ancient and holy *Basil* is in stead of many *Epist*. 63 When one of us (saith he) hath begun a psalme, the rest of us set in to sing with him, all of us with one heart and one voyce; and this saith he is the common practise of the Churches in Egypt, Lybia, Thebes, Palestina, Syria and those that dwell on Euphrates, and generally every where, where singing of psalmes is of any account. To the same purpose also *Eusebius* gives witnes, *Eccles. Hist. lib*. 2. *cap*. 17. The objections made against this doe most of them plead against joyning to sing in heart as well as in voyce, as that by this meanes others out of the Church will sing

as alſo that wee are not alway in a ſutable eſtate to the matter ſung, & likewiſe that all cannot ſing with underſtanding ; ſhall not therefore all that have underſtanding ioyne in heart and voyce together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, ſeas: men, beaſts, fiſhes, foules &c. commanded to praiſe the Lord, and yet none of theſe but men, and godly men too, can doe it with ſpirituall underſtanding?

As for the ſcruple that ſome take at the tranſlatiō of the book of pſalmes into meeter, becauſe Davids pſalmes were ſung in his owne words without meeter: wee anſwer- Firſt. There are many verſes together in ſeveral pſalmes of David which run in rithmes (as thoſe that know the hebrew and as Buxtorf ſhews *Theſau.* pa. 629.) which ſhews at leaſt the lawfullnes of ſinging pſalmes in engliſh rithmes.

Secondly. The pſalmes are penned in ſuch verſes as are ſutable to the poetry of the hebrew language, and not in the common ſtyle of ſuch other bookes of the old Teſtament as are not poeticall; now no proteſtant doubteth but that all the bookes of the ſcripture ſhould by Gods ordinance be extant in the mother tongue of each nation, that they may be underſtood of all, hence the pſalmes are to be tranſlated into our engliſh tongue; and if in our engliſh tongue wee are to ſing them, then as all our engliſh ſongs (according to the courſe of our engliſh poetry) do run in metre, ſoe ought Davids pſalmes to be tranſlated

into

into meeter, that soe wee may sing the Lords songs, as in our english tongue soe in such verses as are familar to an english eare which are commonly metricall: and as it can be no just offence to any good conscience to sing Davids hebrew songs in english words, soe neither to sing his poeticall verses in english poeticall metre: men might as well stumble at singing the hebrew psalmes in our english tunes (and not in the hebrew tunes) as at singing them in english meeter, (which are our verses) and not in such verses as are generally used by David according to the poetry of the hebrew language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath hid from us the hebrew tunes, lest wee should think our selves bound to imitate them; soe also the course and frame (for the most part) of their hebrew poetry, that wee might not think our selves bound to imitate that, but that every nation without scruple might follow as the graver sort of tunes of their owne country songs, soe the graver sort of verses of their owne country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the meetre sake wee have taken liberty or poeticall licence to depart from the true and proper sence of Davids words in the hebrew verses, noe; but it hath beene one part of our religious care and faithfull indeavour, to keepe close to the originall text.

As for other obiections taken from the difficulty of *Ainsworths* tunes, and the corruptions in

our common pſalme books, wee hope they are anſwered in this new edition of pſalmes which wee here preſent to God and his Churches. For although wee have cauſe to bleſſe God in many reſpects for the religious indeavours of the tranſlaters of the pſalmes into meetre uſually annexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknowne to the godly learned that they have rather preſented a paraphraſe then the words of David tranſlated according to the rule *2 chron.* 29. 30. and that their addition to the words, detractions from the words are not ſeldome and rare, but very frequent and many times needles, (which we ſuppoſe would not be approved of if the pſalmes were ſo tranſlated into proſe) and that their variations of the ſenſe, and alterations of the ſacred text too frequently, may iuſtly miniſter matter of offence to them that are able to compare the tranſlation with the text; of which failings, ſome iudicious have oft complained, others have been grieved, wherupon it hath bin generally deſired, that as wee doe inioye other, ſoe (if it were the Lords will) wee might inioye this ordinance alſo in its native purity: wee have therefore done our indeavour to make a plaine and familiar tranſlation of the pſalmes and words of David into engliſh metre, and have not ſoe much as preſumed to paraphraſe to give the ſenſe of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attended heerin as our chief guide the originall, ſhūning all additions, except ſuch as even the beſt

tranſlators

tranſlators of them in proſe ſupply, avoiding all materiall detractions from words or ſence. The word ו which wee tranſlate *and* as it is redundant ſometime in the Hebrew, ſoe ſomtime (though not very often) it hath been left out, and yet not then, if the ſence were not faire without it.

As for our tranſlations, wee have with our engliſh Bibles (to which next to the Originall wee have had reſpect) uſed the Idioms of our owne tongue in ſtead of Hebraiſmes, leſt they might ſeeme engliſh barbariſmes.

Synonimaes wee uſe indifferently: as *folk* for *people*, and *Lord* for *Iehovah*, and ſomtime (though ſeldome) *God* for *Iehovah*; for which (as for ſome other interpretations of places cited in the new Teſtament) we have the ſcriptures authority pſ. 14. with 53. Heb. 1. 6. with pſalme 97. 7. Where a phraſe is doubtfull wee have followed that which (in our owne apprehenſiō) is moſt genuine & edifying:

Somtime wee have contracted, ſomtime dilated the ſame hebrew word, both for the ſence and the verſe ſake: which dilatation wee conceive to be no paraphraſticall addition no more then the contraction of a true and full tranſlation to be any unfaithfull detraction or diminution: as when wee dilate *who healeth* and ſay *he it is who healeth*; ſoe when wee contract, *thoſe that ſtand in awe of God* and ſay *Gods fearers*.

Laſtly, Becauſe ſome hebrew words have a

more full and emphaticall signification then any one english word can or doth somtime expresse, hence wee have done that somtime which faithfull translators may doe, *viz.* not only to translate the word but the emphasis of it; as אל *mighty God*, for *God.* ברך *humbly blesse* for *blesse*; *rise to stand*, psalm 1. for *stand truth and faithfullnes* for *truth*. Howbeit, for the verse sake wee doe not alway thus, yet wee render the word truly though not fully; as when wee somtime say *reioyce* for *shout for ioye*.

As for all other changes of numbers, tenses, and characters of speech, they are such as either the hebrew will unforcedly beare, or our english forceably calls for, or they no way change the sence; and such are printed usually in an other character.

If therefore the verses are not alwayes so smooth and elegant as some may desire or expect; let them consider that Gods Altar needs not our pollishings: Ex. 20. for wee have respected rather a plaine translation, then to smooth our verses with the sweetnes of any paraphrase, and soe have attended Conscience rather then Elegance, fidelity rather then poetry, in translating the hebrew words into english language, and Davids poetry into english meetre; that

that ſoe wee may ſing in Sion the Lords
ſongs of prayſe according to his owne
will; untill hee take us from hence,
and wipe away all our teares, &
bid us enter into our maſters
ioye to ſing eternall
Halleluiahs.

THE PSALMES

In Metre

PSALME I

O Blessed man, that in th'advice
of wicked doeth not walk:
nor stand in sinners way, nor sit
in chayre of scornfull folk.
2 But in the law of Iehovah,
is his longing delight:
and in his law doth meditate,
by day and eke by night.
3 And he shall be like to a tree
planted by water-rivers:
that in his season yeilds his fruit,
and his leafe never withers.
4 And all he doth, shall prosper well,
the wicked are not so:
but they are like vnto the chaffe,
which winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not ungodly men,
rise to stand in the doome,
nor shall the sinners with the just,
in their assemblie *come*.
6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way:
but the way of vngodly men,
shall vtterly decay.

PSALM II

VVHy rage the *Heathen* furiously?
muse vaine things people do;
2 Kings of the earth doe set themselves,
Princes consult also:
with one consent against the Lord,
and his anoynted one.
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
their cords bee from us throwne.
4 Who sits in heav'n shall laugh; the lord
will mock them; then will he
5 Speak to them in his ire, and wrath:
and vex them suddenlie.
6 But I annoynted have my King
upon my holy hill
7 of Zion: The established
counsell declare I will.
God spake to me, thou art my Son:
this day I thee begot.
8 Aske thou of me, and I will give
the Heathen for thy lot:
and of the earth thou shalt possesse
the utmost coasts abroad.
9 thou shalt them break as Potters sherds
and crush with yron rod.
10 And now yee Kings be wise, be learn'd
yee Iudges of th'earth(*Heare.*)
11 Serve yee the lord with reverence,
rejoyce in him with feare.
12 Kisse yee the Sonne, lest he be wroth,
and yee fall in the way.
when his wrath quickly burnes, oh blest

are

are all that on him ſtay.

Pſalme 3

1 A pſalme of David when he fled from the
face of Abſalom his Sonne.

O Lord, how many are my foes?
how many up againſt me ſtand?
2 Many ſay to my ſoule noe helpe
in God for him at any hand.
3 But thou Lord art my ſhield, my glory
and the-uplifter of my head,
4 with voyce to God I cal'd, who from
his holy hill me anſwered.
5 I layd me downe, I ſlept, I wakt,
for Iehovah did me up beare:
6 People that ſet againſt me round,
ten thouſand of them I'le not feare.
7 Ariſe o Lord, ſave me my God,
for all mine enimies thou haſt ſtroke
upon the cheek-bone: 8 the teeth
of the ungodly thou haſt broke.
8 This, and all ſuch ſalvation,
belongeth vnto Iehovah;
thy bleſſing is, aud let it be
upon thine owne people. Selah.

Pſalme 4

To the cheiſe Muſician on *Neginoth*,
a pſalme of David.

GOD of my juſtice, when I call
anſwer me: when diſtreſt
thou haſt inlarg'd me, ſhew me grace,
and heare thou my requeſt.

 2 yee

2 Ye Sonnes of men, my glory turne
to ſhame how long will you?
how long will ye love vanity,
and ſtill deceit purſue?
3 But know, the Lord doth for himſelfe
ſet by his gracious ſaint:
the Lord will heare when I to him
doe poure out my complaint.
4 Be ſtirred up, but doe not ſinne,
conſider ſeriouſlie:
within your heart upon your bed,
and wholly ſilent be.
5 The ſacrifices of juſtice,
let ſacrificed be,
and confidently put your truſt
on Iehovah doe ye.
6 Many there be that ſay o who,
will cauſe us good to ſee:
the light, Lord, of thy countenance
let on us lifted be.
7 Thou haſt put gladneſſe in my heart,
more then the time wherein
their corne, and alſo their new wine,
have much increaſed bin.
8 In peace with him I will lye downe,
and take my ſleepe will I:
For thou Lord mak'ſt me dwell alone
in confident ſafety.

Pſalme 5

1 To the cheife Muſitian upon *Nehiloth*,
a pſalme of David.

PSALME V

Heare thou my words and underſtand
my meditation, Iehovah.
2 My King, my God, attend the voyce
of my cry: for to thee I pray.
3 At morn Iehovah, thou ſhalt heare
my voyce: to thee I will addreſse
4 at morn, I will looke up. For thou
art not a God lov'ſt wickedneſse
neither ſhall evil with thee dwell.
5 Vaine glorious fooles before thine eyes
ſhall never ſtand: for thou hateſt
all them that worke iniquities.
6 Thou wilt bring to diſtruction
the ſpeakers of lying-falſhood,
the lord will make to be abhor'd
the man deceitfull, and of blood.
7 But I will come into thine houſe
in multitude of thy mercy:
and will in feare of thee bow downe,
in temple of thy ſanctity.
8 Lead me forth in thy rightouſnes,
becauſe of mine obſerving ſpies,
O Iehovah doe thou thy wayes
make ſtraight, and plaine, before mine eyes
9 For there no truth is in his mouth,
their inward part iniquities;
their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongue is bent to flatteries.
10 O God make thou them deſolate
from their owne plots let them fall far,
caſt them out in their heapes of ſinnes,

for they against thee Rebells are.
11 And all that trust in thee shall joy,
and shout for joy eternally,
and thou shalt them protect: & they
that love thy name shall joy in thee.
12 For thou Iehovah, wilt bestow
a blessing on the rightous one:
and wilt him crowne as with a sheild,
with gracious acceptation.

Psalme 6

To the chief Musician on *Neginoth* upon *Sheminith*, a psalme of David.

LORD in thy wrath rebuke me not,
nor in thy hot wrath chasten me:
2 Pitty me Lord, for I am weak,
Lord heale me, for my bones vext be.
3 Also my soule is troubled sore:
how long Lord wilt thou me forsake?
4 Returne o Lord, my soule release:
o save me for thy mercy sake.
5 In death no mem'ry is of thee
and who shall prayse thee in the grave?
6 I faint with goanes, all night my bed
swims, I with tears my couch washt have.
7 mine eye with grief is dimme and old:
because of all mine enimies.
8 But now depart away fom me,
all yee that work iniquities:
for Iehovah ev'n now hath heard
the voyce of these my weeping teares.
9 Iehovah heare my humble suit,

Iehovah doth receive my prayers.
10 Let all mine enimies be asham'd
and greatly troubled let them be:
yea let them be returned back,
and be ashamed suddenlie.

Psalme 7

Shiggajon of David which he sãg to Iehovah
upõ the words of Cush the Benjamite.

O LORD my God in thee
I doe my trust repose,
save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Lest like a Lion hee
my soule in peeces teare:
rending asunder, while there is
not one deliverer.
3 Iehovah o my God
if this thing done have I:
if so there be within my hands
wrongfull iniquity
4 If I required ill
the man with me at peace,
(yea I have him delivered
that was my foe causlesse:)
5 Let foe pursue my soule,
and take, and tread to clay
my life: and honor in the dust
there let him wholly lay
6 Arise Lord in thy wrath
for th'enimies fiercenesse:
be thou lift up, & wake to me,

judgement thou did'st expresse.
7 So thee encompasse round
shall peoples assembly;
and for the same doe thou returne,
vnto the place on high.
8 The Lord shall judge the folke;
Iehovah judge thou me.
according to my righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.
9 Let ill mens malice cease,
but doe the just confirme,
for thou who art the righteous God:
dost hearts and reins discerne.
10 For God my sheild, the right
in heart he saved hath.
11 The God that doth the rightous judge,
yet daily kindleth wrath.
12 If he doe not returne,
his sword he sharp will whets
his bow he bended hath, and he
the same hath ready set.
13 For him he hath prepar'd
the instruments of death,
for them that hotly persecute,
his arrows he sharpneth.
14 Behold he travelleth
of vaine iniquity:
a toylesome mischeife he conceiv'd,
but shall bring forth a lye.
15 A pit he digged hath,
and delved deepe the same:

But fall'n he is into the ditch,
that he himselfe did frame.
16 His mischeivous labour
shall on his head turn downe:
and his injurious violence
shall fall upon his crowne.
17 Iehovah I will prayse
for his just equity;
and I will sing unto the name
of Iehovah most high.

Psalme 8

To the chiefe Musician upon *Gittith*,
a psalme of David.

O LORD our God in all the earth
how's thy name wondrous great!
who hast thy glorious majesty
above the heavens set.
2 out of the mouth of sucking babes.
thy strength thou didst ordeine,
that thou mightst still the enemy,
and them that thee disdaine.
3 when I thy fingers work, thy Heav'ns,
the moone and starres consider:
4 which thou hast set. What's wretched man,
that thou dost him remember?
or what's the Son of man, that thus
him visited thou hast?
5 For next to Angells, thou hast him
a litle lower plac't
and hast with glory crowned him,
and comely majesty:

8 And on thy works hast given him,
lordly authority.
7 All hast thou put under his feet;
all sheep and oxen, yea
8 and beasts of field. Foules of the ayre,
and fishes of the sea;
and all that passe through paths of seas.
9 O Iehovah our Lord,
how wondrously-magnificent
is thy name through the world?

Psalme 9

To the chiefe Musician upon *Muth-Labben*
a psalme of David

LORD I'le the prayse, with all my heart;
thy wonders all proclaime.
2 I will be glad and joy in thee;
most high, I'le sing thy name.
3 In turning back my foes, they'le fall
and perish at thy sight.
4 For thou maintaines my right,& cause:
In throne sits judging right.
5 Thou t' heathen checkst, & th'wicked stroyd;
their names raz'd ever aye.
6 Thy ruines, foe, for aye are done;
thou madst their townes decaye;
their memory with them is lost.
7 Yet ever sits the Lord:
his throne to judgement he prepares.
8 With right he'l judge the world:
he to the folke shall minister
judgement in uprightnesse.

9 The Lord is for th'opreſt a ſort:
a fort in times of ſtreſſe.
10 Who knowes thy name, will truſt in thee;
nor doſt thou, Lord forſake,
11 them that thee ſeek. Pſalmes, to the Lord
that dwells in Sion, make:
declare among the folk his works.
12 For blood when he doth ſeeke,
he them remembers: nor forgets
the crying of the meeke.

(2)

13 Iehovah, mercy on me have,
from them that doe me hate
marke mine afflictions that ariſe,
thou lift'ſt me from deaths-gate.
14 That I may tell in the gates of
the Daughter of Sion,
thy prayſes all: and may rejoyce
in thy ſalvation.
15 The heathen are ſunk downe into
the pit that they had made
their owne foot taken is ith'net
which privily they layd.
16 By judgement which he executes
Iehovah is made knowne:
the wicked's ſnar'd in's owne hand work.
deepe meditation.
17 The wicked ſhall be turn'd to hell,
all lands that God forget.
18 Forgot the needy ſhall ne're be:
poores hope ne're faild him yet.

19 Arise, o Lord, lest men prevaile,
judge t'heathen in thy sight.
20 That they may know they be but men,
the nations Lord affright. Selah

Psalme 10

VV Hy standst thou Lord a far? why hyd'st
thy selfe in times of streight?
2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poore afflicted wight:
snare them in their contrived plots,
3 For of his hearts desire
the wicked boasts, and covetous
blesseth, stirring Gods ire.
4 The wicked one by reason of
his countenances pride
will not seek *after God*: not God
so all his thoughts abide.
5 his wayes doe alwayes bring forth griefe,
on high thy judgements bee
above his sight: his pressing foes
puffe at them all will hee.
6 Within his heart he thus hath sayd,
I moved shall not bee:
from aye to aye because *I am*
not in adversitie
7 His mouth with cursing filled is,
deceits, and fallacy:
under his tongue perversnes is,
also iniquity.
8 In the close places of the townes
he sits, in secret dens

he slays the harmlesse: 'gainst the poore
slyly his eyes downe bends.
9 He closely lurks as lion lurks
in den, the poore to catch
he lurks, & trapping them in 's net
th' afflicted poore doth snatch.
10 Downe doth he crowtch, & to the dust
humbly he bowes *with-all*:
that so a multitude of poore
in his strong pawes may fall.
11 He saith in heart, God hath forgot:
he hides his face away,
so that he will not see this thing
unto eternall aye.

(2)

12 Iehovah rise thou up, o God
lift thou thine hand on hy,
let not the meek afflicted one
be out of memory.
13 Wherefore doth the ungodly man
contemne th' almighty one?
he in his heart saith, thou wilt not
make inquisition.
14 Thou seest, for thou markst wrong, & spight,
with thy hand to repay:
the poore leavs it to thee, thou art
of fatherlesse the stay.
15 Break thou the arme of the wicked,
and of the evil one.
search thou out his impiety,
untill thou findest none.

16 Iehovah king for ever is,
and to eternall aye:
out of his land the heathen folke
are perished away.
17 The meeke afflicted-mans desire
Iehovah, thou dost heare:
thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
thou makst attent thine eare.
18 To judge the fatherlesse & poore;
that adde no more he may
sorrowfull man out of the land
with terror to dismay.

Psalme 11

To the chiefe Musician a psalme
of David.

I In the Lord do trust; how then
to my soule doe ye say,
as doth a litle bird unto
your mountaine flye away?
2 For loe, the wicked bend their bow,
their arrows they prepare
on string; to shoot in dark at them
in heart that upright are.
3 If that the firme foundationes,
utterly ruin'd bee:
as for the man that righteous is,
what then performe can hee?
4 The Lord in's holy temple is,
the Lords throne in heaven:
his eyes will view, and his eye lids
will prove the Sonnes of men.

5 the

5 The man that truly-righteous is
ev'n him the Lord will prove;
his soule the wicked hates, & him
that violence doth love.
6 Snares, fire, & brimstone he will raine,
ungodly men upon:
and burning tempest; of their cup
shall-be their portion.
7 For Iehovah that righteous is,
all righteousnesse doth love:
his countenane the upright one
beholding, doth approve.

Psalme 12

To the chiefe Musician upon *Sheminith*
a psalme of David.

HElpe Lord: for godly men doe cease:
faithfull faile men among.
2 Each to his freind speaks vanity,
with flattring lips, *and tongue*
and with a double heart they speake.
3 All flatt'ring lips the Lord
shall cut them of, with every tongue
that speaketh boasting word.
4 Thus have they sayd, we with our tongue,
prevailing pow're shall get:
are not our lips our owne. for Lord
who over us is set?
5 Thus saith the Lord, for sighs of them
that want, for poor opprest,
I'le now arise, from such as puffe,
will set him safe at rest.

6 Pure are the words the Lord doth speak:
as silver that is tryde
in earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purifyde.
7 Thou shalt them keep, o Lord, thou shalt
preserve them ev'ry one,
For evermore in safety from
this generation.
8 The wicked men on evry side
doe walk presumptuously,
when as the vilest sons of men
exalted are on hye.

Psalme 13
To the chiefe Musician: a psalme
of David.

O IEHOVAH, how long
wilt thou forget me aye?
how long wilt thou thy countenance
hide from me farre away?
2 How long shall I counsell,
in my soule take, sorrow
in my heart dayly? o're me set
how long shall be my foe?
3 Iehovah, o my God,
behold me answer make,
Illuminate mine eyes, lest I
the sleepe of death doe take.
4 Lest my foe say, I have.
prevaild 'gainst him: & me
those who doe trouble, doe rejoyce,
when I shall moved bee.

5 But I asured trust
have put in thy mercy;
my heart in thy salvation
shall joy exceedingly.
6 Vnto Iehovah I
will sing, because that hee,
for evil bountifully hath
rewarded good to mee.

Psalme 14
To the chiefe Musician a psalme
of Dauid.

THe foole in's heart saith ther's no God:
they are corrupt, have done
abominable practises,
that doth good there is none.
2 The Lord from heaven looked downe
on Sonnes of men: to see,
if any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there bee.
3 All are gone back, together they
ev'n filthy are become:
and there is none that doeth good,
noe not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquityes,
have they no knowledge all?
that eate my people: they eate bread,
and on God doe not call.
5 There with a very grievous feare
affrighted sore they were,
for God in generation is
of such as righteous are.

 6 the

6 The counsell yee would make of him
that poore afflicted is,
to be asham'd & that because
the Lord his refuge is.
7 Who Israels health from Syon gives?
his folks captivitie
when God shall turne: Iacob shall joye
glad Israel shall be.

Psalme 15
A psalme of David.

IEHOVAH, who shall in thy tent
sojourne, and who is hee
shall dwell within thy holy mount?
2 He that walks uprightlie,
And worketh justice, and speaks truth
3 in's heart, And with his tongue
he doth not slander, neither doth
unto his neighbour wrong,
And 'gainst his neighbour that doth not
take up reproachfull lyes.
4 Hee that an abject person is
contemn'd is in his eyes;
But he will highly honour them
that doe Iehovah feare:
and changeth not, though to his losse,
if that he once doe sweare.
5 Nor gives his coyne to usury,
and bribe he doth not take
against the harmelesse: he that doth
these things shall never shake.

PSALM

Psalme 16
Michtam of David

O Mighty God, preserve thou mee;
for on thee doe I rest.
2 Thou art my God, vnto the Lord
my soule thou hast profest:
My goodnes reacheth not to thee.
3 But to the Saints upon
the earth & to the excellent,
whome all my joye is on.
4 They who give gifts to a strange God,
their sorrowes multiplye:
their drink oblations of blood
offer up will not I.
Neither will I into my lips
the names of them take up.
5 Iehovah is the portion
of my part, & my cup:
Thou art maintainer of my lot.
6 To me the lines fal'n bee
in pleasant places: yea, faire is
the heritage for mee.
7 I will Iehovah humbly-blesse,
who hath mee counselled:
yea in the nights my reines have mee,
chastising nurtured.
8 Iehovah I have alwayes set
as present before mee:
because he is at my right hand
I shall not moved bee.
9 Wherefore my heart rejoyced hath,

and glad is my glory:
moreover also my flesh shall
in hope lodge securely.
10 Because thou wilt not leave my soule
within the grave to bee,
nor wilt thou give thine holy one,
corruption for to see.
11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life,
of joyes abundant-store
before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

Psalme 17

A Prayer of David.

HArken, o Lord, unto the right,
attend vnto my crye,
give eare vnto my pray'r, that goes
from lips that doe not lye.
2 From thy face let my judgement come:
thine eyes the right let see.
3 Thou provst mine heart, thou visitest
by night, and tryest mee.
yet nothing find'st, I have resolvd
my mouth shall not offend.
4 From mens works: by word of thy lips
I spoylers paths attend.
5 Stay my feet in thy paths, lest my
6 steps slip. I cal'd on thee,
for thou wilt heare, God, heare my speech;
incline thine eare to mee.
7 O thou that sav'st by thy right hand,
thy merveilous-mercyes,

shew

ſhew vnto them that truſt in thee,
from ſuch as 'gainſt them riſe.
(2)
8 As apple of thine eye mee keepe:
In thy wings ſhade mee hide.
9 From wicked who mee waſt: my foes
in heart are on each ſide.
10 Cloſ'd in their fat they are: & they
ſpeak with their mouth proudly.
11 They round us in our ſtepps: they ſet
on earth their bow'd downe eye.
12 His likenes as a lion is,
that greedy is to teare,
in ſecret places lurking as
hee a young lion were.
13 Him, in his ſight, riſe, diſappoynt
make him bow downe o Lord,
doe thou my ſoule deliver from
the wicked one, thy ſword,
14 From mortall men thine hand, o Lord,
from men that mortall are,
and of this paſſing-world, who have
within this life their ſhare,
with thy hid treaſure furthermore
whoſe belly thou filleſt:
their ſonnes are fil'd, & to their babes
of wealth they leave the reſt.
15 In righteouſnes, thy favour I
ſhall very cleareLy ſee,
and waking with thine image, I
ſhall ſatiſfied bee.

Psalme 18

To the chiefe Musician, a *psalme* of David, the servant of the Lord, who spake the words of this Song, in the day that the Lord delivered him from the hands of all his enemies, & *from* the hand of Saule. and hee Sayde,

I L'e dearely love thee, Lord, my strength:
The Lord is my rock, and my towre,
and my deliverer, my God,
I'le trust in him *who is* my powre,
My shield, & my salvationes-horne,
3 my high-fort; Who is prayse worthy,
I on the Lord will call, so shall
I bee kept from mine enemye.
4 Deaths sorrowes mee encompassed,
mee fear'd the floods of ungodlie,
5 Hells pangs beset me round about,
the snares of death prevented mee.
6 I in my streights, cal'd on the Lord,
and to my God cry'd: he did heare
from his temple my voyce, my crye,
before him came, unto his eare.
7 Then th' earth shooke, & quak't, & moũtaines
roots moov'd, & were stird at his ire,
8 Vp from his nostrils went a smoak,
and from his mouth devouring-fire:
By it the coales inkindled were.
9 Likewise the heavens he downe-bow'd,
and he descended, & there was
under his feet a gloomy cloud.
10 And he on cherub rode, and flew;
yea he flew on the wings of winde.
11 His secret place hee darknes made

his

his covert that him round confinde,
Dark waters, & thick clouds of ſkies.
12 From brightnes,that before him was,
his thickned clouds did paſſe away,
hayl-ſtones and coales of fire did paſſe,
13 Alſo Iehovah thundered,
within the heavens,the moſt high
likewiſe his angry-voyce did give,
hayl-ſtones, and coales of fire *did fly*.
14 Yea he did out his arrows ſend,
and bruiſing he them ſcattered,
and lightnings hee did multiply,
likewiſe he them diſcomfited.
15 The waters channels then were ſeene,
and the foundationes of the world
appear'd;at thy rebuke,at blaſt,
of the breath of thy noſtrils *Lord*.

(2)

16 Hee from above ſent hee me took:
me out of waters-great he drew.
17 Hee from mine enemies-ſtrong, & from
them which me hated did reſcue:
For they were mightyer then I.
18 They mee prevented in the day
of my cloudy calamity,
but for me was the Lord a ſtay.
19 And hee me to large place brought forth
hee ſav'd mee, for he did delight
20 in mee. The Lord rewarded me
according as I did aright,
According to the cleanneſſe of

my hands,he recompenced mee.
21 For the wayes of the Lord I kept:
nor from my God went wickedlie:
22 For all his judgements mee before:
nor from me put I his decree.
23 With him I upright was, and kept
my selfe from mine iniquitie.
24 The Lord hath recompenced mee,
after my righteousnes therefore:
according to the cleannesse of
my hands that was his eyes before.
25 With mercifull,thou mercifull,
with upright thou deales uprightly.
26 With pure thou pure, thou also wilt
with froward turne thy selfe awry.
27 For thou wilt save th'afflicted folke:
but wilt the lofty looks suppresse.
28 For thou wilt light my lampe:the Lord,
my God will lighten my darknesse.
29 For by the I rann through a troupe,
and by my God leapt o're a wall.
30 Gods way is perfect: Gods word tryde:
that trust in him hee's shield to all.
31 For who is God except the Lord?
or who a rock, our God except?
32 Its God that girdeth me with strength,
and hee doth make my way perfect.
33 Like to the hyndes he makes my feet:
and on my high place maks me stand.
34 Mine armes doe break a bow of brasse,
so well to warre he learnes my hand.

35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou furthermore haſt given mee:
and thy right-hand hath mee upheld,
thy meeknes made mee great to bee.
36 Vnder mee thou makſt large my ſteps.
ſo that mine anckles did not ſlyde
37 My foes purſu'de I, & them caught:
nor turn'd I till they were deſtroyd.
38 I wounded them & they could not
riſe up: under my feet they fell.
39 Becauſe that thou haſt girded mee
with fortitude to the battel:
Thou haſt ſubdued under mee,
thoſe that did up againſt me riſe.
40 And my foes necks thou gaveſt mee,
that I might waſt mine enemyes.
41 They cryde but there was none to ſave,
to God, yet with no anſwer meet.
42 I beat them then as duſt i'th winde
and caſt them out as dirt i'th ſtreet.

(4)

43 And thou from the contentions
haſt of the people mee ſet free;
thou of the heathen mad'ſt me head:
people I knew not ſhall ſerve mee.
44 They'le at firſt hearing me obey:
ſtrangers ſhall yield themſelvs to mee.
45 The ſtrangers ſhall conſume away,
and from their cloſets frighted bee.
46 The Lord lives, and bleſt be my Rock,
let my healths God exalted bee.

47 It's God for mee that vengeance works,
and brings downe people under mee.
48 Mee from mine enemies he doth save:
and above those that 'gainst me went,
thou lift'st me up; and thou hast freed
mee from the man that's violent.
49 I with confession will therefore
unto thee render thanksgiving,
o Lord, among the heathen-folk;
and to thy name I'le prayses sing.
50 He giveth great deliverance
to his King, and doth shew mercy
to his annoynted, to David,
and to his seed eternally.

Psalme 19

To the chiefe musician a psalme of David.

THe heavens doe declare
the majesty of God:
also the firmament shews forth
his handy-work abroad.
2 Day speaks to day, knowledge
night hath to night declar'd.
3 There neither speach nor language is,
where their voyce is not heard.
4 Through all the earth their line
is gone forth, & unto
the utmost end of all the world,
their speaches reach also:
A Tabernacle hee
in them pitcht for the Sun.
5 Who Bridegroom like from's chamber goes

glad

glad Giants-race to run.
6 From heavens utmost end,
his course and compassing,
to ends of it, & from the heat
thereof is hid nothing.
(2)
7 The Lords law perfect is,
the soule converting back:
Gods testimony faithfull is,
makes wise who-wisdome-lack.
8 The statutes of the Lord,
are right, & glad the heart:
the Lords commandement is pure,
light doth to eyes impart.
9 Iehovahs feare is cleane,
and doth indure for ever:
the judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 Then gold, then much fine gold,
more to be prized are,
then hony, & the hony-comb,
sweeter they are by farre.
11 Also thy servant is
admonished from hence:
and in the keeping of the same
is a full recompence.
12 Who can his errors know?
from secret faults cleanse mee.
13 And from presumptuous-sins, let thou
kept back thy servant bee:
Let them not beare the rule

in me, & then ſhall I
be perfect, and ſhall cleanſed bee
from much iniquity.
14 Let the words of my mouth,
and the thoughts of my heart,
be pleaſing with thee, Lord, my Rock
who my redeemer art.

Pſalme 20

To the chiefe Muſician, a pſalme of David.

IEHOVAH heare thee in the day
of ſore calamity,
the name of the God of Iacob
defend thee mightily.
2 Send thee help from his holy place:
from Sion ſtrengthen thee.
3 Minde all thy gifts, thy ſacrifice
accepted let it bee. Selah.
4 Grant thee according to thy heart,
all thy counſell fulfill.
5 In thy perfect ſalvation
with ſinging joy we will:
And we in the name of our God
our banners will erect:
when as all thy petitions
Iehovah ſhall effect.
6 Now I know, that Iehovah doth
ſave his annoynted-*Deare*:
with ſaving ſtrength of his right hand
from his pure heav'n will heare.
7 In charrets ſome their confidence,
and ſome in horſes ſet:

but we the name of Iehovah
our God will not forget.
8 They are brought downe & fal'n: but we,
rise and stand stedfastly.
9 Save Lord, & let the King us heare
when as to him we cry.

Psalme 21

To the chiefe Musician a psalme
of David.

IEHOVAH, in thy strength
the King shall joyfull bee;
and joy in thy salvation
how vehemently shall hee?
2 Thou of his heart to him
hast granted the desire:
and thou hast not witholden back,
what his lips did require. Selah.
3 For thou dost with blessings
of goodnes prevent him:
thou on his head of finest gold
hast set a Diadem.
4 Of thee hee asked life,
to him thou gav'st it free,
even length of days for evermore
unto eternitie.
5 In thy salvation
his glory hath bene great:
honour, and comely dignity
thou hast upon him set.
6 For thou him blessings setst
to perpetuitie;

Thou makst him with thy countenance
exceeding glad to bee.
7 Because that in the Lord
the King doth trust, & hee
through mercy of the highest one,
shall not removed bee.
8 The Lord shall finde out all
that are thine enemies:
thy right hand also shall finde out
those that doe thee despise.
9 Thou setst as fiery oven
them in times of thine ire:
the Lord will swallow them in's wrath,
and them consume with fire.
10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit,
that doth proceed of them,
out of the earth: & their seed from
among the Sonnes of men.
11 Because they evill have
intended against thee:
a wicked plot they have devis'd,
but shall not able bee.
12 For thou wilt as a butt
them set; & thou wilt place
thine arrows ready on thy string,
full right against their face.
13 Lord, in thy fortitude
exalted bee on high:
and wee will sing; yea prayse with psalmes
thy mighty powr will wee.

Psalme 22

To the chiefe musician upon *Aijeleth Shahar* a psalme of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou
forsaken mee? & why,
art thou so farre from helping mee,
from the words of my cry?
2 O my God, I doe cry by day,
but mee thou dost not heare;
and eke by night, & unto mee
no quiet rest is there.
3 Neverthelesse thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell,
within the thankfull praÿses of
thy people Israell.
4 Our fore-fathers in thee have put
assured confidence:
they trusted have, & thou to them
didst give deliverance.
5 Vnto thee they did cry aloud,
and were delivered:
in thee they put their confidence,
and were not confounded.
6 But I a worme, & not a man;
of men an opprobrie,
and also of the people am
despis'd contemptuouslie.
7 All they that doe upon mee look,
a scoffe at mee doe make:
they with the lip doe make a mow,
the head in scorne they shake.

upō

8 Vpon the Lord he rold himselfe,
let him now rid him quite:
let him deliver him, because
in him he doth delight.
9 But thou art hee that me out of
the belly forth didst take:
when I was on my mothers breasts,
to hope thou didst mee make.
10 Vnto thee from the tender-womb
committed been have I:
yea thou hast been my mighty-God
from my mothers belly.

(2)

11 Be thou not farre away from mee,
for tribulation
exceeding great is neere at hand,
for helper there is none.
12 Mee many buls on every side
about have compassed:
the mighty- buls of Bashan have
mee round invironed.
13 They have with their wide-opened-mouths
so gaped mee upon;
like as it were a ravening
and a roaring Lion.
14 As water I am poured-out,
and all my bones sundred:
my heart in midst of my bowels,
is like to wax melted.
15 My strength like a potsherd is dryde;
and my tongue fast cleaveth

unto my jawes, & thou hast brought
me to the dust of death.
16 For dogs have compast me about;
th' assembly me beset
of the wicked; they pierced through
my hands, also my feet.
17 My bones I may them number all:
they lookt, they did me view:
18 My cloths among them they did part:
and lot for my coat threw.
19 But thou Lord be not far, my strength,
to help me hasten thou.
20 My soule from sword, my darling from
the powre of dogs rescue.
21 And from the mouth of the Lion
give me salvation free:
for thou from hornes of Vnicornes
answer hast given mee.
22 Thy name, I will declare to them
that Brethren are to mee:
in midst of congregation
I will give prayse to thee.
(2)
23 Yee that doe feare the Lord prayse him,
all Iacobs seed prayse yee,
him glorify, & dread him all
yee Israels seed that bee.
24 For he the poors affliction
loaths not, nor doth despise;
nor hides his face from him, but heats
when unto him hee cryes.

25 Concerning thee shall be my praysé
in the great assembly:
before them that him reverence
performe my vowes will I.
26 The meek shall eat & be suffic'd:
Iehovah prayse shall they
that doe him seek: your heart shall livé
unto perpetuall aye.
27 All ends of th'earth remember shall
and turne unto the Lord:
and thee all heathen-families
to worship shall *accord*.
28 Because unto Iehovah doth
the kingdome appertaine:
and he among the nations
is ruler Soveraigne.
29 Earths-fat-ones, eat & worship shall:
all who to dust descend,
(though none can make alive his soule)
before his face shall bend.
30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon;
to God it shall accounted beé
a generation.
31 Come shall they, & his righteousnés
by them declar'd shall bee,
unto a people yet unborne,
that done this thing hath hee.

23 *A* Psalme of David.

THe Lord to mee a shepheard is,
want therefore shall not I.

2 Hee in the folds of tender-grasse,
doth cause mee downe to lie:
To waters calme me gently leads
3 Restore my soule doth hee:
he doth in paths of righteousnes:
for his names sake leade mee.
4 Yea though in valley of deaths shade
I walk, none ill I'le feare:
because thou art with mee, thy rod,
and staffe my comfort are.
5 For mee a table thou hast spread,
in presence of my foes:
thou dost annoynt my head with oyle;
my cup it over-flowes.
6 Goodnes & mercy surely shall
all my dayes follow mee:
and in the Lords house I shall dwell
so long as dayes shall bee.

Psalme 24

A psalme of david.

THe earth Iehovahs is,
and the fulnesse of it:
the habitable world, & they
that there upon doe sit.
2 Because upon the seas,
hee hath it firmly layd:
and it upon the water-floods
most sollidly hath stayd.
3 The mountaine of the Lord,
who shall thereto ascend?
and in his place of holynes,

who is it that shall stand?
4 The cleane in hands, & pure
in heart; to vanity
who hath not lifted up his soule,
nor sworne deceitfully.
5 From God he shall receive
a benediction,
and righteousnes from the strong-God
of his salvation.
6 This is the progenie
of them that seek thy face:
of them that doe inquire for him:
of Iacob 'tis the race. Selah.
7 Yee gates lift-up your heads,
and doors everlasting,
be yee lift up: & there into
shall come the glorious-King.
8 Who is this glorious King?
Iehovah, puissant,
and valiant, Iehovah is
in battel valiant.
9 Yee gates lift-up your heads,
and doors everlasting,
doe yee lift-up: & there into
shall come the glorious-King.
10 Who is this glorious-King?
loe, it is Iehovah
of warlike armies, hee the King
of glory is; Selah.

Psalme 25

A psalme of David.

PSALME XXV.

I Lift my ſoule to thee o Lord.
My God I truſt in thee,
let mee not be aſham'd: nor let
my foes joy over mee.
3 Yea, all that wait on thee ſhall not,
be fill'd with ſhamefulnes:
but they ſhall be aſhamed all,
who without cauſe tranſgreſſe.
4 Thy wayes, Iehovah, make mee know,
thy paths make me diſcerne.
5 Cauſe mee my ſteps to order well,
in thy truth, & mee learne,
For thou God of my ſaving health,
on thee I wait all day.
6 Thy bowels, Lord, & thy mercyes
minde; for they are for aye.
7 Sinnes of my youth remember not,
neither my treſpaſſes:
after thy mercy minde thou mee
o Lord for thy goodnes.
8 Good and upright God is, therefore
will ſinners teach the way.
9 The meek he'le guide in judgement: &
will teach the meek his way.
10 Iehovahs paths they mercy are,
all of them truth alſo;
to them that keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies do.

(2)

11 For thy names ſake o Iehovah,
freely doe thou remitt

mine owne perverse iniquitie:
because that great is it.
12 Who fears the Lord, him hee will teach
the way that he shall chuse.
13 his soule shall dwell at ease, his seed
as heirs the earth shall vse.
14 The secret of God is with those
that doe him reverence:
and of his covenant he them
will give intelligence.
15 Mine eyes continually are
upon Iehovah set:
for it is hee that will bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Vnto me-wards turne thou thy face,
and on mee mercy show:
because I solitary am
afflicted poore also.
17 My hearts troubles inlarged are;
from my distresse me bring.
18 See mine affliction, & my paine;
and pardon all my sin.
19 Mark my foes; for they many are,
and cruelly mee hate,
20 My soule keep, free mee; nor let mee
be sham'd, who on thee wait.
21 Let soundnes, & uprightnesse keep
mee: for I trust in thee.
22 Israel from his troubles all,
o God, doe thou set free.
26 A psalme of david.

IVdge mee, o Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
and I have trusted in the Lord,
therefore slyde shall not I.
2 Examine mee, Lord, & mee prove;
my reins, & my heart try.
3 For thy grace is before mine eyes;
and in thy truth walk I.
4 I sat not with vaine men, nor goe
with men themselves that hide.
5 Evill mens company I hate:
nor will with vile abide.
6 In cleannesse, Lord, I'le wash mine hands,
so I'le thine altar round:
7 That I may preach with thankfull-voyce,
and all thy prayses sound.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, dearly love doe I,
the place and tabernacle of
thy glorious majesty.
9 My soule with sinners gather not,
with men of blood my life.
10 In whose hand 's guile, in whose right hand
bribery is full rife.
11 Redeeme, & pitty mee; for I'le
walk in mine uprightnesse.
12 My foot stands right: in th'assembly
I will Iehovah blesse.

27 *A* Psalme of David.

THe Lord my light, & my health is,
what shall make me dismaid?

PSALM XXVII.

The Lord is my lifes-ſtrength, of whom
ſhould I *then* be afrayd?
2 When wicked men, mine enemies,
and my foes in battel;
againſt mee come, to eate my fleſh,
themſelves ſtumbled & fell.
3 If that an hoaſt againſt mee camp,
my heart undaunted is:
if war againſt mee ſhould ariſe,
I am ſecure in this.
4 One thing of God I aſked have,
which I will ſtill requeſt:
that I may in the houſe of God,
all dayes of my life reſt:
To ſee the beauty of the Lord,
and in his Temple ſeeke.
5 For in his tent in th'evill-day,
hidden hee will mee keepe:
Hee will me hide in ſecrecy
of his pavillion:
and will me highly lift upon
the rocks-munition.
6 Moreover at this-time my head
lifted on high ſhall bee,
above mine enemies, who doe
about encompaſſe mee.
Therefore in's tent I'le ſacrifice,
of joye an offering,
unto Iehovah, ſing will I,
yea, I will prayſes ſing.

when

(2)

7 When as I with my voyce doe cry,
mee, o Iehovah, heare;
have mercy also upon mee,
and unto mee answer.
8 *When thou didst say*, seek yee my face,
my heart sayd unto thee,
thy countenance, o Iehovah,
it shall be sought by mee.
9 Hide not thy face from mee, nor off
in wrath thy servant cast:
God of my health, leave, leave not mee,
my helper been thou hast.
10 My father & my mother both
though they doe mee forsake,
yet will Iehovah gathering
unto himselfe me take.
11 Iehovah, teach thou mee the way,
and be a guide to mee
in righteous path, because of them
that mine observers bee.
12 Give mee not up unto the will
of my streight-enemies:
for witnesse false against me stand,
and breath out cruelties.
13 *I should have fainted*, had not I
believed for to see,
Iehovahs goodnes in the land
of them that living bee.
14 Doe thou upon Iehovah waite:
bee stablished, & let

thine heart be strengthened, & thine hope
upon Iehovah set.

Psalme 28.

A psalme of David.

IEHOVAH, unto thee I cry,
my Rock, be thou not deafe me fro:
lest thou be dumb from mee & I
be like them downe to pit that go.
2 Heare thou the voyce of my request
for grace, when unto thee I cry:
when I lift up mine hands unto
thine Oracle of Sanctity.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
with workers of unrighteousnes,
that with their neighbours peace doe speak,
but in their hands is wickednes.
4 Give thou to them like to their works
and like the evill of their deeds:
give them like to their handy-works,
and render unto them their meeds.
5 Because unto Iehovahs work
they did not wise-attention yeild,
neither unto his handy work,
them he will wast, but not up-build.
6 The Lord be blest, for he hath heard
the voyce of my requests for grace.
7 God is my strength, my shield, in him
my heart did trust; & helpt I was:
Therefore my heart will gladnes shew,
and with my song I'le him confesse.
8 The Lord of his annoynted ones

their

their strength, & towre of safety is.
9 Salvation to thy people give,
and blesse thou thine inheritance,
and ev'n unto eternity
doe thou them feed & them advance.

This. After the common tunes.

Save *Lord*, thy people, & doe thou
blesse thine inheritance:
and unto all eternity
them feed & them advance.

Psalme 29

A psalme of David.

VNto the Lord doe yee ascribe
(o Sonnes of the mighty)
unto the Lord doe yee ascribe
glory & potency.
2 Vnto the Lord doe yee ascribe
his names glorious renowne,
in beauty of his holynes
unto the Lord bow downe.
3 The mighty voyce of Iehovah
upon the waters is:
the God of glory thundereth,
God on great waters is.
4 Iehovahs voyce is powerfull,
Gods voyce is glorious,
5 Gods voyce breaks Cedars: yea God breaks
Cedars of Lebanus.
6 He makes them like a calfe to skip:

the mountaine Lebanon,
and like to a young Vnicorne
the hill of Syrion.
7 Gods voyce divides the flames of fire.
8 Iehovahs voyce doth make
the desart shake: the Lord doth cause
the Cadesh-desart shake.
9 The Lords voyce makes the hindes to calve,
and makes the forrest bare:
and in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sate on the flouds: the Lord
for ever sits as King.
11 God to his folk gives strength: the Lord
his folk with peace blessing.

Psalme 30

A Psalme & Song, *at* the dedication
of the house of David.

IEHOVAH, I will thee extoll,
for thou hast lift up mee;
and over mee thou hast not made
my foes joyfull to bee.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'de
and thou hast made mee whole.
3 Out of the grave, o Iehovah,
thou hast brought up my soule:
Thou mad'st mee live, I went not downe
4 to pit. Sing to the Lord,
(yee his Saints) & give thanks when yee
his holynes record.
5 For but a moment in his wrath;

life

life in his love doth ſtay:
weeping may lodge with us a night
but joye at break of day.
6 I ſayd in my proſperity,
I ſhall be moved never.
7 Lord by thy favour thou haſt made
my mountaine ſtand faſt ever:
Thou hidſt thy face, I troubled was.
8 I unto thee did cry,
o Lord: alſo my humble ſuit
unto the Lord made I.
9 What gaine is in my blood; when I
into the pit goe downe?
ſhall duſt give glory unto thee?
ſhall it thy truth make knowne?
10 Doe thou mee o Iehovah, heare,
and on mee mercy have:
Iehovah, o bee thou to mee
an helper me to ſave.
11 Thou into dancing for my ſake
converted haſt my ſadnes:
my ſackcloth thou unlooſed haſt,
and girded me with gladnes:
12 That ſing to thee my glory may,
and may not ſilent bee:
o Lord my God, I will give thanks
for evermore to thee.

Pſalme 31

To the chief Muſician, a pſalme
of David.

IN thee, o Lord, I put my trust,
let me be shamed never:
according to thy righteousnes
o doe thou mee deliver.
2 Bow downe to mee thine eare, with speed
let mee deliverance have:
be thou my strong rock, for an house
of defence mee to save.
3 Because thou unto mee a rock
and my fortresse wilt bee:
therefore for thy names sake doe thou,
leade mee & guide thou mee.
4 Doe thou mee pull out of the net,
which they have for mee layd
so privily: because that thou
art to mee a sure ayd.
5 Into thy hands my spirit I
reposing doe commit:
Iehovah God of verity,
thou hast redeemed it.
6 I hated them that have regard
to lying vanity:
7 but I in God trust. I'le be glad,
and joy in thy mercy:
Because thou hast considered
my afflicting distresse;
thou hast my soule acknowledged
in painfull anguishes;
8 And thou hast not inclosed mee
within the enemies hand:
thou mad'st my feet within the place

of

of liberty to stand.
(2)
9 Have mercy upon mee, o Lord,
for in distresse am I,
with grief mine eye consumed is,
my soule & my belly.
10 For my life with grief & my years
with sighs are consumed:
because of my sin, my strength failes,
and my bones are wasted.
11 To all my foes I was a scorne,
chiefly my neighbours to;
a feare to freinds: they that saw mee
without, did flye me fro.
12 I am forgot as a dead man
that's out of memory:
and like a vessel that is broke
ev'n such a one am I.
13 Because that I of many men
the slandering did heare,
round about me on every side
there was exceeding feare:
While as that they did against mee
counsell together take,
they craftily have purposed
my life away to make.
14 But o Iehovah, I in thee
my confidence have put
15 I sayd thou art my God. My times
within thy hand *are shut*:
From the hands of mine enemies

doe thou deliver mee,
and from the men who mee against
my persecuters bee.

(5)

16 Thy countenance for to shine forth
upon thy servant make:
o give to me salvation
even for thy mercy sake.
17 Let me not be asham'd, o Lord,
for cal'd on thee I have:
let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 Let lying lips be silenced,
that against men upright
doe speak such things as greivous are,
in pride, & in despight.
19 How great 's thy goodnes, thou for thē
that feare thee hast hidden:
which thou work'st for them that thee trust,
before the Sonnes of men.
20 Thou in the secret of thy face,
shalt hide them from mans pride:
in a pavillion, from the strife
of tongues, thou wilt them hide.
21 O let Iehovah blessed be;
for he hath shewed mee
his loving kindnes wonderfull
in a fenced-cittie.
22 For I in hast sayd, I am cast
from the sight of thine eyes:
yet thou heardst the voyce of my suit,

when to thee were my cryes.
23 O love the Lord all ye his Saints:
because the Lord doth guard
the faithfull, but the proud doer
doth plenteously reward.
24 See that yee be encouraged,
and let your heart wax ſtrong:
all whoſoever hopefully
doe for Iehovah long.

32 A *pſalme* of David, Maſchil.

O Bleſſed is the man who hath
his treſpaſſe pardoned,
and he *whoſe* aberration
is wholly covered,
2 O bleſſed is the man to whom
the Lord imputes not ſin:
and he who ſuch a ſpirit hath
that guile is not therein.
3 When I kept ſilence then my bones,
began to weare away,
with age; by meanes of my roaring
continuing all the day.
4 For day & night thy hand on mee,
heavily did indure:
into the drought of Summer time
turned is my moiſture. Selah.
5 Mine aberration unto thee
I have acknowledged,
and mine iniquity I have
not cloſely covered:
Againſt my ſelfe my ſin, ſayd I,

I will to God confesse,
and thou didst the iniquitie
forgive of my trespasse. Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee
in finding time shall pray:
surely in floods of waters great,
come nigh him shall not they.

7 Thou art my hyding-place, thou shalt
from trouble save me out:
thou with songs of deliverance
shalt compasse me about.

8 I will instruct thee, also teach
thee in the way will I
which thou shalt goe: I will to thee
give counsell with mine eye.

9 Like to the horse & mule, which have
noe knowledge be not yee:
whose mouths are held with bridle-bit,
that come not neere to thee.

10 To those men that ungodly are,
their sorrows doe abound:
but him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compasse round.

11 Be in Iehovah joyfull yee,
yee righteous ones rejoyce;
and all that are upright in heart
shout yee with joyfull voyce.

psalme 33

YEe just in God rejoyce,
prayse well th'upright doth sute:

2 Prayse God with Harp, with psaltry sing

to him, on ten string'd lute.
3 Sing to him a new song,
aloud play skilfully.
4 For the Lords word is right: and all
his works in verity.
5 He loveth righteousnes,
and also equity:
the earth replenished is with
the Lords benignity.
6 By the word of the Lord
the heavens had their frame,
and by the spirit of his mouth,
all the host of the same.
7 The waters of the seas,
he gathers as an heape;
together as in store-houses
he layeth up the deepe.
8 Be all the earth in feare,
because of Iehovah:
let all the dwellers of the world
before him stand in awe.
9 Because he did but speak
the word, & it was made:
he gave out the commandement,
and it was firmly stay'd.
10 The Lord to nought doth bring
the nations counsell; hee
devises of the people makes
of none effect to bee.
11 The counsell of the Lord
abide for ever shall,

the cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

12 O blessed nation,
whose God Iehovah is:
and people whom for heritage
chosen hee hath for his.
13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all Sonnes of men views well.
14 From his firme dwelling hee looks forth,
on all that on earth dwell.
15 The hearts of all of them
alike he fashioneth:
and all their operations
he well considereth.
16 By multitude of hoast
there is no King saved:
nor is by multitude of strength
the strong delivered.
17 A horse a vaine thing is
to be a saviour:
nor shall he work deliverance
by greatnes of his power.
18 On them that doe him feare
loe, is Iehovahs eye:
upon them that doe place their hope
on his benignity.
19 To save alive in dearth,
and their soule from death free.
20 Our soule doth for Iehovah wayt,
our help, & shield is hee.

21 For our heart joyes in him:
for in's pure name trust wee.
22 Let thy mercy (Lord) be on us:
like as we trust in thee.

Psalme 34

A *psalme* of David, whē he changed his behaviour
before Abimelech, who drove him away
& he departed.

ILe blesse God alwayes, his prayse shall
still in my mouth be had.
2 My soule shall boast in God: the meeke
shall heare *this* & bee glad.
3 Exalt the Lord with mee, his name
let us together advance.
4 I sought, God heard, who gave from all
my fears deliverance.
5 Him they beheld, & light'ned were,
nor sham'd were their faces.
6 This poore man cry'd, the Lord him heard,
and freed from all distresse.
7 His camp about them round doth pitch
the Angell of the Lord;
who doe him feare; and to them doth
deliverance afford.
8 O tast, also consider yee,
that God is good: o blest,
that man is ever whose hope doth
for safety in him rest.
9 O stand in feare of Jehovah,
his holy ones who bee.
because that such as doe him feare

not any want shall see.
10 The Lions young doe suffer lack,
and suffer hungering:
but they that seek Iehovah, shall
not want any good thing.
(2)
11 I will you teach to feare the Lord:
come children hark to mee.
12 Who is the man that willeth life:
and loves good dayes to see?
13 Thy tongue from evill, & thy lips
from speaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evill & doe good:
seek peace, and it follow.
15 Vpon the men that righteous are
the Lord doth set his eye:
and likewise he doth bow his eare
when unto him they cry.
16 Iehovahs face is set against
them that doe wickedly:
that he of them from off the earth
may cut the memory.
17 They cry'd, God heard, & set them free,
from their distresses all.
18 To broken hearts the Lord is neere,
and contrite save he shall.
19 The just mans sorrows many are,
from all God sets him free.
20 Hee kepeth all his bones, that none
of them shall broken bee.
21 Evill shall certainly bring death,
the wicked man upon:

and those that hate the just shall come
to desolation.
22 The soules of them that doe him serve,
Iehovah doth redeeme:
nor any shall be desolate,
that put their trust in him.

35 *A psalme* of David.

PLead, Lord, with them that with me plead:
fight against them that fight with mee.
2 Of shield & buckler take thou hold,
stand up my helper for to bee.
3 Draw out the speare & stop the way
'gainst them that my pursuers bee:
and doe thou say unto my soule
I am salvation unto thee.
4 Let them confounded be, & sham'd,
that seek my soule how they may spill:
let them be turned back & sham'd
that in their thoughts devise mine ill.
5 As chaffe before the winde, let them
be, & Gods Angell them driving.
6 Let their way dark & slippery bee,
and the Lords Angell them chasing.
7 For in a pit without a cause,
they hidden have for me a net:
which they without a cause have digg'd
that they there in my soule may get.
8 Let unknowne ruin come on him,
and let his net that he doth hide,
himselfe insnare: let him into
the very same destruction slyde.

9 My ſoule ſhall in the Lord be glad:
in his ſalvation joyfull bee
10 And all my bones ſhall alſo ſay,
o Lord, who is like unto thee?
Who from the ſtronger then himſelfe
the poore afflicted ſetteſt free:
the poore afflicted & needy,
from ſuch as ſpoylers of him bee.

(2)

11 Falſe witneſſes did up ariſe:
what I knew not they charg'd on mee.
12 Evill for good they mee repay'd,
whereby my ſoule might ſpoyled bee,
13 But I, when they were ſick, was cloath'd
with ſackcloath, & I afflicted
my ſoule with faſting, & my pray'r
into my boſom returned.
14 I walked as if he had been
my neere freind or mine owne brother:
I heavily bow'd downe as one
that mourneth for his owne mother.
15 But they in mine adverſity
rejoyced, & they gathered
themſelves together: yea abjects
themſelves againſt mee gathered;
And I was ignorant *hereof*;
and they unceaſantly mee teare,
16 With hypocrites, mockers in feaſts;
at me their teeth they gnaſhing were.
17 How long o Lord wilt thou look on?
my ſoule from their deſtructions,

o doe

o doe thou ſet at liberty,
mine only one from the Lions.
18 I freely will give thanks to thee
within the congregation great:
and I thy prayſes will ſet forth
where there be many people met.
19 Thoſe that are wrongfully my foes,
let them not rejoyce over mee:
neither let them wink with the eye,
that are my haters cauſleſly.
20 Becauſe that they doe not ſpeak peace:
but in their thoughts they doe invent
deceitfull matters againſt them
that in the land for peace are bent.
21 Gainſt me they op'ned their mouths wide,
& ſayd, ah, ah our eye it ſaw.
22 Thou ſaw'ſt it (Lord) hold not thy peace:
Lord, from me be not far away.
23 Stirre up & wake to my judgement,
my God & my Lord, to my plea.
24 After thy juſtice, judge me, Lord
my God, leſt or'e me joy ſhould they.
25 Let them not ſay within their hearts,
aha, our ſoules deſire have wee:
we now have ſwallowed him up,
o let them never ſay of mee.
26 Sham'd let them be & confounded
joyntly, who at my hurt are glad:
let them that 'gainſt me magnify,
with ſhame & diſhonour be clad.
27 Let them for joy ſhout, & be glad

that favour doe my righteous cause:
yea, let them say continually,
extolled be the Lord with praise,
Who doth in the prosperity
of his servants his pleasure stay
28 And my tongue of thy justice shall,
and of thy prayse speake all the day.

Psalme 36.

To the chief Musician a psalme of David,
the servant of the Lord.

THe trespasse of the wicked one
saith in assured-wise:
within my heart, the feare of God
is not before his eyes.
2 For in his eyes he sooths himselfe:
his sin is found meane while
3 hatefull. The words of his mouth are
iniquity & guile:
He to be wise, to doe good leaves.
4 He mischief plotts on's bed,
he sets himselfe in way not good:
he hath not ill hated.

(2)

5 Thy mercy (Lord) in heaven is,
to clouds thy faithfullnes.
6 Thy judgements a great deep, like great
mountains thy righteousnes:
Thou savest man & beast, o Lord.
7 How pretious is thy grace,
therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sonnes their trust doe place.

8 They of the fatnes of thy house
unto the full ſhall take:
and of the river of thy joyes
to drink thou ſhalt them make.
9 For with thee is the ſpring of life:
in thy light wee'll ſee light.
10 To them that know thee ſtretch thy grace,
to right in heart thy right.
11 Let no proud foot againſt me come,
nor wicked hand move mee.
12 Wrong doers there are fal'n:caſt downe,
and rayſ'd they cannot bee,

37 A Pſalme of David.

FRet not thy ſelfe becauſe of thoſe
that evill workers bee,
nor envious bee againſt the men
that work iniquitie.
2 For like unto the graſſe they ſhall
be cut downe, ſuddenly:
and like unto the tender herb
they withering ſhall dye.
3 Vpon the Lord put thou thy truſt,
and bee thou doing good,
ſo ſhalt thou dwell within the land,
and ſure thou ſhalt have food.
4 See that thou ſet thy hearts delight
alſo upon the Lord,
and the deſyers of thy heart
to thee he will afford.
5 Truſt in the Lord: & hee'l it work,
to him commit thy way.

6 As light thy justice hee'l bring forth,
thy judgement as noone day.
7 Rest in Iehovah, & for him
with patience doe thou stay:
fret not thy selfe because of him
who prospers in his way,
Nor at the man, who brings to passe
the crafts he doth devise.
8 Cease ire, & wrath leave: to doe ill
thy selfe fret in no wise.
9 For evil doers shall be made
by cutting downe to fall:
but those that wayt upon the Lord,
the land inherit shall.

(2)

10 For yet a litle while, & then
the wicked shall not *bee*:
yea, thou shalt diligently mark
his place, & it not see.
11 But meek ones the inheritance
shall of the earth possesse:
also they shall themselves delight
in multitude of peace.
12 The wicked plotts against the just,
gnashing at him his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him: because
his day coming he seeth.
14 The wicked have drawne out their sword,
& bent their bowe have they,
to cast the poor & needy downe,
to kill th'upright in way.

15 Their ſword ſhall enter their owne heart,
their bowes ſhall broken bee.
16 The juſt mans little, better *is*
then wickeds treaſurie.
17 For th'armes of wicked ſhall be broke:
the Lord the juſt doth ſtay.
18 The Lord doth know upright mens dayes:
and their lot is for aye.
19 Neither ſhall they aſhamed bee
in any time of ill:
and when the dayes of famine come,
they then ſhall have their fill.
20 But wicked, & foes of the Lord
as lambs fat ſhall decay:
they ſhall conſume: yea into ſmoake
they ſhall conſume away.

(3)

21 The man ungodly borroweth,
but he doth not repay:
but he that righteous is doth ſhew
mercy, & gives away.
22 For ſuch as of him bleſſed bee,
the earth inherit ſhall,
and they that of him curſed are,
by cutting downe ſhall fall.
23 The foot-ſteps of a godly man
they are by Iehovah
eſtabliſhed: & alſo hee
delighteth in his way.
24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be utterly downe caſt:

because Iehovah with his hand
doth underprop him fast.
25 I have been young & now am old;
yet have I never seen
the just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggars been.
26 But every day hee's mercifull,
and lends: his seed is blest.
27 Depart from evill,& doe good:
and ever dwell at rest.
28 Because the Lord doth judgement love,
his Saints forsakes not hee;
kept ever are they: but cut off
the sinners seed shall bee.
29 The just inherit shall the land,
and therein ever dwell.
30 The just mans mouth wisdome doth speak,
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 The law of his God is in's heart:
none of his steps slideth.
32 The wicked watcheth for the just,
and him to slay seeketh.
33 Iehovah will not such a one
relinquish in his hand,
neither will he condemne him when
adjudged he doth stand.

(4)

34 Wayt on the Lord,& keep his way,
and hee shall thee exalt
th'earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked see thou shalt.

35 The wicked men I have beheld
in mighty pow'r to bee:
alſo himſefe ſpreading abroad
like to a green-bay-tree.
36 Neverthelesſe he paſt away,
and loe, then was not hee;
moreover I did ſeek for him,
but found hee could not bee.
37 Take notice of the perfect man,
and the upright attend:
becauſe that unto ſuch a man
peace is his latter end.
38 But ſuch men that tranſgreſſors are
together periſh ſhall:
the latter end ſhall be cut off
of the ungodly all,
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth of Iehovah come:
he is their ſtrength to them in times
that are moſt troubleſome.
40 Yea, help & free them will the Lord:
he ſhall deliver them
from wiced men, becauſe that they
doe put their truſt in him.

Pſalme 38

A pſalme of David,
to bring to remembrance.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not:
nor in thy hot rage chaſten mee.
2 Becauſe thine hand doth preſſe me ſore:
and in me thy ſhafts faſtened bee.

3 *There is* no soundnes in my flesh,
because thine anger I am in:
nor *is there* any rest within
my bones, by reason of my sin.
4 Because that mine iniquityes
ascended are above my head:
like as an heavy burden, they
to heavy upon me are layd.
5 My wounds stink, *and* corrupt they be:
my foolishnes doth make it so.
6 I troubled am, & much bow'd downe;
all the day long I mourning goe.
7 For with foule sores my loynes are fill'd:
& in my flesh *is* no soundnes.
8 I'me weak & broken sore; I roar'd
because of my hearts restlessnes.
9 All my desire's before thee, Lord;
nor is my groaning hid from thee.
10 My heart doth pant, my strength me fails:
& mine eye sight is gone from mee.

(2)

11 My freinds & lovers from my sore
stand off: off stand my kinsmen eke.
12 And they lay snares that seek my life,
that seek my hurt, they mischief speak,
And all day long imagin guile,
13 But as one deafe, I did not heare,
and as a dumb man I became
as if his mouth not open were.
14 Thus was I as man that heares not,
& in whose mouth reproofes none were.

15 because

15 Becauſe o Lord, in thee I hope:
o Lord my God,thou wilt mee heare.
16 For ſayd I, leſt or'e me they joy:
when my foot ſlips,they vaunt the more
17 themſelves 'gainſt me. For I to halt
am neere, my grief's ſtill mee before.
18 For my tranſgreſſion I'le declare;
I for my ſins will ſorry bee.
19 But yet my lively foes are ſtrong,
who falſly hate me, multiplie.
20 Moreover they that doe repay
evill in ſtead of good to mee,
becauſe I follow what is good,
to mee they adverſaryes bee.
21 Iehovah, doe not mee forſake:
my God o doe not farre depart
22 from mee. Make haſt unto mine ayd,
o Lord who my ſalvation art.

Pſalme 39

To the chief muſician, *even* to Ieduthun,
a Pſalme of David.

I Sayd, I will look to my wayes,
leſt I ſin with my tongue:
I'le keep my mouth with bit,while I
the wicked am among.
2 With ſilence tyed was my tongue,
my mouth I did refraine,
From ſpeaking that thing which is good,
and ſtirred was my paine.
3 Mine heart within me waxed hot,
while I was muſing long,

I inkindled

inkindled in me was the fire;
then ſpake I with my tongue.
4 Mine end, o Lord, & of my dayes
let mee the meaſure learne;
that what a momentany thing
I am I may diſcerne.
5 Behold thou mad'ſt my dayes a ſpan,
mine age as nought to thee:
ſurely each man at's beſt eſtate,
is wholly vanity. Selah.
6 Sure in a vaine ſhow walketh man;
ſure ſtir'd in-vaine they are:
he heaps up riches, & knows not
who ſhall the ſame gather.

(2)

7 And now, o Lord what wayt I for?
my hope is upon thee.
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes:
the fooles ſcorne make not mee.
9 I was dumb nor opned my mouth,
this done becauſe thou haſt.
10 Remove thy ſtroke away fom mee:
by thy hands blow I waſt.
11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man for iniquity;
thou blaſt's his beauty like a moth:
ſure each man's vanity. Selah.
12 Heare my pray'r, Lord, hark to my cry,
be not ſtill at my tears:
for ſtranger, & pilgrim with thee,
I'me, as all my fathers.

13 O

13 O turne aside a while from mee,
that I may strength recall:
before I doe depart from hence,
and be noe more at all.

Psalme 40.

To the chief musician, a psalme of David.

VVIth expectation for the Lord
I wayted patiently,
and hee inclined unto mee.
also he heard my cry.
2 He brought mee out of dreadfull-pit,
out of the miery clay:
and set my feet upon a rock,
hee stablished my way.
3 And in my mouth put a new song,
of prayse our God unto:
many shall see, & feare, upon
the Lord shall trust also.
4 Blest is the man that on the Lord
maketh his trust abide:
nor doth the proud respect, nor such
to lies as turne aside.
5 O thou Iehovah, thou my God,
hast many a wonder wrought:
and likewise towards us thou hast
conceived many a thought.
Their summe cannot be reck'ned up
in order unto thee:
would I declare & speak *of them*,
beyond account they bee.

(2)

6 Thou sacrifice & offering
wouldst not; thou boar'st mine eare:
burnt offring, & sin offering
thou neither didst requere.
7 Then sayd I: loe, I come: ith books
rolle it is writt of mee.
8 To doe thy will, God, I delight:
thy laws in my heart bee.
9 In the great congregation
thy righteousnes I show:
loe, I have not refraynd my lips,
Iehovah, thou dost know.
10 I have not hid thy righteousnes
within my heart alone:
I have declar'd thy faithfullnes
and thy salvation:
Thy mercy nor thy truth have I
from the great Church conceald.
11 Let not thy tender mercyes bee
from mee o Lord with-held.
Let both thy kindnes & thy truth
keep me my life throughout.
12 Because innumerable ills
have compast mee about:
My sins have caught me so that I
not able am to see:
more are they then hairs of my head,
therefore my heart fails mee

(3)

13 Be pleas'd Lord, to deliver mee

to help me Lord make hast.
14 At once abasht & sham'd let bee
who seek my soule to waste:
Let them be driven back, & sham'd,
that wish me misery.
15 Let them be waste, to quit their shame,
that say to me, fy fy.
16 Let all be glad, & joy in thee,
that seek thee: let them say
who thy salvation love, the Lord
be magnifyde alway.
17 I both distrest & needy am,
the Lord *yet* thinks on mee:
my help & my deliverer thou
my God, doe not tarry.

Psalme 41

To the chief musician, a psalme of David.

BLessed is hee that wisely doth
unto the poore attend:
the Lord will him deliverance
in time of trouble send.
2 Him God will keep, & make to live,
on earth hee blest shall be,
nor doe thou him unto the will
give of his enemie.
3 Vpon the bed of languishing,
the Lord will strengthen him:
thou also wilt make all his bed
within his sicknes time.
4 I sayd, Iehouah, o be thou

merciful unto mee;
heale thou my soule, because that I
have sinned against thee.
5 Those men that be mine enemies,
with evill mee defame:
when will the time come hee shall dye,
and perish shall his name?
6 And if he come to see *mee*, hee
speaks vanity: his heart
sin to it selfe heaps, when hee goes
forth hee doth it impart.
(2)
7 All that me hate, against mee they
together whisper still:
against me they imagin doe
to mee malicious ill.
8 T*hus doe they say* some ill disease,
unto him cleaveth sore:
and *seing now* he lyeth downe,
he shall rise up noe more.
9 Moreover my familiar freind,
on whom my trust I set,
his heele against mee lifted up,
who of my bread did eat.
10 But Lord me pitty, & mee rayse,
that I may them requite.
11 By this I know assuredly,
in mee thou dost delight:
For o're mee triumphs not my foe.
12 And mee, thou dost mee stay,
in mine integrity; & set'st

mee thee before for aye.
13 Bleſt hath Iehovah Iſraels God
from everlaſting *been*,
alſo unto everlaſting:
Amen, yea and Amen.

THE

SECOND BOOKE.

PSALME 42

To the chief muſician, *Maſchil*, for the
Sonnes of Korah.

LIke as the Hart panting doth bray
after the water brooks,
even in ſuch wiſe o God, my ſoule,
after thee panting looks.
2 For God, even for the living God,
my ſoule it thirſteth ſore:
oh when ſhall I come & appeare,
the face of God before.
3 My teares have been unto mee meat,
by night alſo by day,
while all the day they unto mee
where is thy God doe ſay.
4 When as I doe in minde record
theſe things, then me upon
I doe my ſoule out poure, for I
with multitude had gone:
With them unto Gods houſe I went,
with voyce of joy & prayſe:

I with a multitude did goe
that did keepe-holy-days.
5 My ſoule why art caſt downe?& art
ſtirr'd in mee: thy hope place
in God, for yet him prayſe I ſhall
for the help of his face.

(2)

6 My God, my ſoule in mee's caſt downe,
therefore thee minde I will
from Iordanes & Hermonites land,
and from the litle hill.
7 At the noyſe of thy water ſpouts
deep unto deep doth call:
thy waves they are gone over mee,
alſo thy billowes all.
8 His loving kindnes yet the Lord
command will in the day:
and in the night his ſong with mee,
to my lifes God I'le pray.
9 I unto God will ſay, my Rock
why haſt thou forgot mee?
why goe I ſad, by reaſon of
preſſure of th' enemie.
10 As with a ſword within my bones
my foes reproach mee do:
while all the day, where is thy God?
they doe ſay mee unto.
11 My ſoule o wherefore doſt thou bowe
thy ſelfe downe heavily;
and wherefore in mee makeſt thou
a ſtirr tumultuouſly?

Hope

Hope thou in God, because I shall
with prayse him yet advance:
who is my God, also he is
health of my countenance.

Psalme 43.

IVdge me, o God, & plead my cause
from nation mercylesse;
from the guilefull & man unjust,
o send thou me redresse.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why cast's thou mee thee fro:
why goe I mourning for the sore
oppression of the foe?
3 Thy light o send out & thy truth,
let them lead, & bring mee,
unto thy holy hill, & where
thy tabernacles bee.
4 Then will I to Gods Altar goe,
to God my joyes gladnes:
upon the Harp o God my God
I will thy prayse expresse.
5 My soule o wherfore dost thou bowe
thy selfe downe heavily;
and wherefore in mee makest thou
a stirre tumultuously?
Hope thou in God, because I shall
with prayse him yet advance:
who is my God, also he is
health of my countenance.

Psalme 44

To the chief musician, for the sonnes
of Korah.

VVEE with our eares have heard, o God,
our fathers have us told,
what works thou diddest in their dayes,
in former dayes of old.
2 *How* thy hand drave the heathen out,
and them thou planted hast;
how thou the people didst afflict,
and thou didst them out-cast.
3 For they got not by their owne sword
the lands possession,
neither yet was it their owne arme
wrought their salvation:
But thy right hand, thine arme also,
thy countenances light;
because that of thine owne good will
thou didst in them delight.
4 Thou art my king, o mighty God,
thou dost the same indure:
doe thou for Iacob by command
deliverances procure.
5 Through thee as with a horne wee will
push downe our enemies:
through thy name will wee tread them downe
that up against us rise.
6 Because that I will in no wise
any affiance have,
upon my bow, neither is it
my sword that shall mee save.
7 But from our enemies us thou sav'd,
and put our foes to shame.
8 In God wee boast all the day long,

and for aye prayſe thy name. Selah.
(2)
9 But thou haſt caſt us off away,
thou makeſt us alſo
to be aſham'd; neither doſt thou
forth with our armies goe.
10 Vs from before the enemy
thou makeſt back recoyle:
likewiſe they which our haters bee,
for themſelves us doe ſpoyle.
11 Thou haſt us given like to ſheep
to ſlaughter *that belong*:
alſo thou haſt us ſcattered
the heathen folk among.
12 Thou doſt thy people ſet to ſale
whereby no wealth doth riſe:
neither doſt thou obtaine increaſe
of riches by their price.
13 Vnto our neighbours a reproach
thou doeſt us expoſe,
a ſcorne we are & mocking ſtock,
to them that us incloſe.
14 Among the heathen people thou
a by word doſt us make:
alſo among the nations,
at us their heads they ſhake.
15 Before me my confuſion
it is continually,
and of my countenance the ſhame
hath over covered mee.
16 Becauſe of his voyce that doth ſcorne,
 and

and ſcoffingly deſpight:
by reaſon of the enemy,
and ſelfe revenging wight.

(3)

17 All this is come on us, wee yet
have not forgotten thee:
neither againſt thy covenant
have wee dealt faithleſlie.
18 Our heart is not turn'd back, nor have
our ſteps from thy way ſtray'd;
19 Though us thou brake in dragons place,
and hid us in deaths ſhade.
20 had wee forgot Gods name, or ſtretcht
to a ſtrange God our hands:
21 Shall not God ſearch this out? for hee
hearts ſecrets underſtands.
22 Yea, for thee all day wee are kil'd:
counted as ſheep to ſlay.
23 Awake, why ſleepſt thou, Lord? ariſe,
caſt us not off for aye.
24 Thy countenance away from us
o wherefore doſt thou hide?
of our grief & oppreſſion
forgetfull doſt abide.
25 For our ſoule is bowd downe to duſt:
to earth cleaves our belly.
26 Riſe for our help, & us redeeme,
becauſe of thy mercy.

Pſalme 45

To the chief muſician upon Shoſhannim, for the ſonnes of Korah, Maſchil a ſong of loves.

PSAL-

MY heart good mater boyleth forth,
my works touching the King
I ſpeak: my tongue is as the pen
of Scribe ſwiftly writing.
2 Fairer thou art then ſonnes of men,
grace in thy lips is ſhed:
becauſe of this the Lord hath thee
for evermore bleſſed.
3 Thy waſting ſword o mighty one
gird thou upon thy thigh:
thy glorious-magnificence,
and comely majeſty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meeknes & righteouſnes:
and thy right hand ſhall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulnes.
5 Within the heart of the kings foes
thine arrows piercing bee:
whereby the people overcome,
ſhall fall downe under thee.
6 Thy throne o God, for ever is,
the ſcepter of thy ſtate
7 right ſcepter is. Iuſtice thou lov'ſt,
but wickednes doſt hate:
Becauſe of this, God ev'n thy God
hee hath annoynted thee,
with oyle of gladnes above them,
that thy companions bee.
8 Myrrhs, Aloes, and Caſsias *ſmell*,
all of thy garments *had*:
out of the yvory pallaces

wherby they made thee glad.
9 Amongst thine honourable maids
kings daughters present were,
the Queen is set at thy right hand
in fine gold of Ophir.

(2)

10 Harken o daughter, & behold,
doe thou incline thine eare:
doe thou forget thine owne people,
and house of thy father.
11 So shall the king delighting-rest
himselfe in thy beautie:
and bowing downe worship thou him,
because thy Lord is hee.
12 Then shall be present with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre:
the wealthy ones of the people
thy favour shall desire.
13 The daughter of the king she is
all glorious within:
and with imbroderies of gold,
her garments wrought have been.
14 She is led in unto the king
in robes with needle wrought:
the virgins that doe follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought forth with gladnes,
also with rejoycing,
so shall they entrance have into
the Pallace of the king.
16 Thy children shall in stead of those
that were thy fathers bee:

whom thou mayst place in all the earth
in princely diginty.
17 Thy name remembred I will make
through generations all:
therefore for ever & for aye
the people prayse thee shall.

Psalme 46

To the chief musician, for the sonnes of Korah, a song upon Alemoth.

GOD is our refuge, strength, & help
in troubles very neere.
2 Therefore we will not be afrayd,
though th'earth removed were.
Though mountaines move to midst of seas
3 Though waters roaring make
and troubled be, at whose swellings
although the mountaines shake. Selah.
4 There is a river streames whereof
shall rejoyce Gods city:
the holy place the tent wherin
abideth the most high.
5 God is within the midst of her,
moved shee shall not bee:
God shall be unto her an help,
in the morning early.
6 The nations made tumultuous noyse,
the kingdomes moved were:
he did give forth his thundering voyce
the earth did melt *with feare*.
7 The God of Armies is with us
th'eternall Iehovah:

the God of Iacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.
8 O come yee forth behold the works
which Iehovah hath wrought,
the fearfull desolations,
which on the earth he brought.
9 Vnto the utmost ends of th'earth
warres into peace hee turnes:
the speare he cuts, the bowe he breaks,
in fire the chariots burnes.
10 Be still, & know that I am God,
exalted be will I
among the heathen: through the earth
I'le be exalted hye.
11 The God of armyes is with us,
th'eternall Iehovah:
the God of Iacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

Psalme 47.

To the chief musician: a psalme for the Sonnes of Korah.

CLap hands all people, shout for joy,
to God with voyce of singing mirth:
2 For high Iehovah fearfull is,
a great King over all the earth.
3 People to us he doth subdue,
and nations under our feet lay.
4 For us our heritage he chose,
his deare Iacobs glory. Selah.
5 God is ascended with a shout:
Iehovah with the trumpets noyse.

6 Sing

6 Sing psalmes to God, sing psalmes, sing-
unto our King with singing voyce. (psalmes
7 For God is King of all the earth,
sing yee psalmes of instruction:
8 Over the heathen God will reigne
God sits his holy throne upon.
9 To the people of Abrahams-God
Princes of peoples gathered bee,
for shields of th'earth to God belong:
he is exalted mightylie.

Psalme 48
To the chief musician, a song & psalme for
the sonnes of Korah.

GReat is Iehovah, & he is
to be praysed greatly
within the city of our God,
in his mountaine holy.
2 For situation beautifull,
the joy of the whole earth
mount Sion; the great Kings city
on the sides of the north.
3 God in her pallaces is knowne
to be a refuge high.
4 For loe, the kings assembled were:
they past together by.
5 They saw, & so they merveiled,
were troubled, fled for feare.
6 Trembling seiz'd on them there & paine
like her that childe doth beare.
7 The navies that of Tarshish are
in pieces thou breakest:

ev'n with a very blast of winde
coming out of the east.
8 As we heard, so we saw within
the Lord of hoasts citty,
in our Gods citty, God will it
stablish eternally. Selah.

(2)

9 O God we have had thoughts upon
thy free benignity,
within the very midle part
of thy temple holy,
10 According to thy name, o God
so is thy prayse unto
the ends of earth: thy right hand 's full
of righteousnes also.
11 Let the mountaine Sion rejoyce,
and triumph let them make
who are the daughters of Iudah,
ev'n for thy judgements sake.
12 About the hill of Sion walk,
and goe about her yee,
and doe yee reckon up thereof
the tow'rs *that therein* bee.
13 Doe yee full well her bulwarks mark,
her Pallaces view well,
that to the generation
to come yee may it tell.
14 For this same God he is our God
for ever & for aye:
likewise unto the very death
he guides us in our way.

Psalme 49
To the chief musician a psalme for the
sonnes of Korah.

HEare this all people, all give eare
that dwell the world all o're.
2 Sonnes both of low, & higher men,
joyntly both rich & poore.
3 My mouth it shall variety
of wisdome be speaking:
and my hearts meditation shall
be of understanding.
4 Vnto a speech proverbiall
I will mine eare incline;
I will also upon the Harp
open my dark doctrine.
5 Why should I be at all afrayd
in dayes that evill bee:
when that my heeles iniquity
about shall compasse mee.

(2)

6 Those men that make their great estates
their stay to trust unto,
who in the plenty of their wealth
themselves doe boast also:
7 Ther's not a man *of them* that can
by any meanes redeeme
his brother, nor give unto God
enough to ransome him.
8 So deare their soules redemption is
& ever ceaseth it.

9 That he should still for ever live
and never see the pit.
10 For he doth see that wise man dye,
the foole and brutish too
to perish, & their rich estate
to others leave they doo.
11 They think their houses are for aye
to generations all
their dwelling places, & their lands
by their owne names they call.
12 Neverthelesse, in honour man,
abideth not a night:
become he is just like unto
the beasts that perish quite.
13 This their owne way their folly is;
yet whatsoe're they say,
their successors that follow them
doe well approve. Selah.
14 Like sheep so are they layd in grave,
death shall them feed upon;
& th' upright over them in morn
shall have dominion.
And from the place where they doe dwell,
the beauty which they have,
shall utterly consume away
in the devouring grave.

(3)

15 But surely God redemption
unto my soule will give,
even from the power of the grave,
for he will me receive. Selah.

16 Be not afrayd when as a man
in wealth is made to grow,
and when the glory of his houſe
abundantly doth flow.
17 Becauſe he ſhall carry away
nothing when he doth dye:
neither ſhall after him deſcend
ought of his dignity.
18 And albeit that he his ſoule
in time of his life bleſt,
and men will prayſe thee, when as thou
much of thy ſelfe makeſt.
19 He ſhall goe to his fathers race,
they never ſhall ſee light.
20 Man in honour, & know'th not, is
like beaſts that periſh quite.

Pſalme 50.

A pſalme of Aſaph.

THe mighty God, the Lord hath ſpoke,
and he the earth doth call,
from the upriſing of the Sun,
thereof unto the fall.
2 The mighty God hath cleareIy ſhyn'd
out of the mount Sion,
which is of beauty excellent
the full perfection.
3 Our God ſhall come, and not be ſtill
fire ſhall waſte in his ſight;
and round about him ſhall be rayſ'd
a ſtorme of vehement might.
4 His folk to judge he from above

calls heavens,& earth likewise,
5 Bring mee my Saints,that cov'nant make
with mee by sacrifice.
6 And the heavens shall his righteousnes
shew forth apparentlie:
because the mighty God himselfe
a righteous judge will bee. Selah.

(2)

7 Heare, o my people,& I will
speake,I will testify
also to thee o Israell,
I even thy God am I.
8 As for thy sacrifices I
will finde no fault with thee,
or thy burnt offrings,*which have been*
at all times before mee.
9 Ile take no bullocks,nor he-goates
from house,or foldes of thine.
10 For forrest beasts,& cattell all
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The flying foules of the mountaines
all of them doe I know:
and every wilde beast of the field
it is with mee also.
12 If I were hungry I would not
it unto thee declare:
for mine the habitable world,
and fullnes of it *are*.
13 Of bullocks eate the flesh,or drink
the blood of goates will I?
14 Thanks offer unto God,& pay

thy

thy vowes to the most high.
15 And in the day of trouble sore
doe thou unto mee cry,
and I will thee deliver, and
thou mee shalt glorify.
(3)
16 But to the wicked God sayth, why
dost thou the mention make
of my statutes, why in thy mouth
should'st thou my cov'nant take?
17 Sith thou dost hate teaching and dost
my words behinde thee cast.
18 When thou didst see a thief, then thou
with him consented hast;
And likewise with adulterers
thy part hath been the same.
19 Thy mouth to evill thou dost give,
and guile thy tongue doth frame,
20 Thou sittest, thou dost speake against
the man that is thy brother:
and thou dost slaunder him that is
the sonne of thine owne mother.
21 These things hast thou committed, and
in silence I kept close:
that I was altogether like
thy selfe, thou didst suppose:
I'le thee reprove, & in order
before thine eyes them set.
22 O therefore now consider this
yee that doe God forget:
Lest I you teare, & there be not
any

any deliverer.
23 He glorifieth mee that doth
prayſe unto mee offer.
24 And hee that doth order *aright*
his converſation,
to him will I give that hee may
ſee Gods ſalvation.

Pſalme 51.

To the chief muſician, a pſalme of David, when
Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he
had gone in unto Bathſheba.

HAve mercy upon mee o God,
in thy loving kyndnes:
in multitude of thy mercyes
blot out my treſpaſſes.
2 From mine iniquity doe thou
waſh mee moſt perfectly,
and alſo from this ſin of mine
doe thou mee purify.
3 Becauſe, of my tranſgreſſions
my ſelfe doe take notice,
and ſin that I committed have
before mee ever is.
4 Gainſt thee, thee only I have ſin'd
this ill done thee before:
when thou ſpeakſt juſt thou art, & cleare
when thou doſt judge therfore.
5 Behold, how in iniquity
I did my ſhape receive:
alſo my mother *that mee bare*
in ſin did mee conceive.

6 Behold, thou doſt deſire the truth
within the inward part:
and thou ſhalt make mee wiſdome know
in ſecret of my heart.
7 With hyſope doe me purify,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
doe thou mee waſh, & then I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy & of gladnes doe thou
make me to heare the voyce:
that ſo the bones which thou haſt broke
may cheerfully rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſin
hide thou away thy face:
alſo all mine iniquityes
doe utterly deface.

(2)

10 A cleane heart (Lord) in me create,
alſo a ſpirit right
11 in me renew. O caſt not mee
away out of thy ſight;
Nor from me take thy holy ſpirit.
12 Reſtore the joy to mee
of thy ſalvation, & uphold
me with thy ſpirit free.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes to thoſe
that work iniquitie:
and by this meanes ſhall ſinners bee
converted unto thee.
14 O God, God of my health, ſet mee
free from bloud guiltines,

and ſo my tongue ſhall joyfully
ſing of thy righteouſnes.
15 O Lord-my-ſtay, let thou my lips
by thee be opened,
and by my mouth thy prayſes ſhall
be openly ſhewed.
16 For thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice,
it would I freely bring:
neither doſt thou contentment take
in a whole burnt offring.
17 The ſacrifices of the Lord
they are a broken ſprite:
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe a heart
that's broken, & contrite.
18 In thy good pleaſure o doe thou
doe good to Sion hill:
the walles of thy Ieruſalem
o doe thou build up ſtill.
19 The ſacrifice of juſtice ſhall
pleaſe thee, with burnt offring,
and whole burnt offring; then they ſhall
calves to thine Altar bring.

Another of the ſame.

O GOD, have mercy upon mee,
according to thy kindenes deare:
and as thy mercyes many bee,
quite doe thou my tranſgreſſions cleare.
2 From my perverſnes mee waſh through,
and from my ſin mee purify.
3 For my tranſgreſſions I doe know,

before

before mee is my ſin dayly.
4 Gainſt thee, thee only ſin'd have I,
& done this evill in thy ſight:
that when thou ſpeakſt thee juſtify
men may, and judging cleare thee quite.
5 Loe, in injuſtice ſhape't I was:
in ſin my mother conceav'd mee.
6 Loe, thou in th'inwards truth lov'd haz:
and made mee wiſe in ſecrecie.
7 Purge me with hyſſope, & I cleare
ſhall be; mee waſh, & then the ſnow
8 I ſhall be whiter. Make me heare
Ioy & gladnes, the bones which ſo
Thou broken haſt joy cheerly ſhall.
9 Hyde from my ſins thy face away
blot thou iniquityes out all
which are upon mee any way.
(2)
10 Create in mee cleane heart *at laſt*
God: a right ſpirit in me new make.
11 Nor from thy preſence quite me caſt,
thy holy ſpright nor from me take.
12 Mee thy ſalvations joy reſtore,
and ſtay me with thy ſpirit free.
13 I wil, tranſgreſſors teach thy lore,
and ſinners ſhall be turnd to thee.
14 Deliver mee from guilt of bloud,
o God, God of my health-ſaving,
which if thou ſhalt vouchſafe, aloud
thy righteouſnes my tongue ſhall ſing.
15 My lips doe thou, o *Lord*, uncloſe,

and thy prayse shall my mouth forth show.
16 For sacrifice thou hast not chose,
that I should it on thee bestow:
Thou joy'st not in burnt sacrifice.
17 Gods sacrifices are a sp'ryte
broken; o God, thou'lt not despise,
a heart that's broken & contrite.
18 In thy good will doe thou bestow
on Sion goodnes bounteouslie:
Ierusalems walles that lye so low
doe thou vouchsafe to edifie.
19 Then shalt thou please to entertaine
the sacrifices with content
of righteousnes, the offrings slaine,
which unto thee wee shall present,
Together with the offerings
such as in fire whole burned are:
and then they shall their bullocks bring,
offrings to be on thine altar.

Psalme 52

To the chief musician, *M*aschil. a psalme of David: when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saule, & sayd unto him, Dauid is come to the house of Ahimilech.

O Man of might, wherefore dost thou
thus boast thy selfe in ill?
the goodnes of the mighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue presumptuously doth
mischievous things devise:
it is like to a razor sharp,

working deceitfull lies.

3 Thou loveſt evil more then good,
more to ſpeak lies then right.
4 O guilefull tongue, thou doſt in all
devouring words delight.
5 God ſhall likewiſe for evermore
deſtroying thee deface,
he ſhall take thee away, & pluck
thee from thy dwelling place,
And alſo root thee out from off
the land of the living. Selah.
6 The righteous alſo ſhall it ſee
and feare, at him laughing.
7 Loe, this the man *that* made not God
his ſtrength: but truſted in
his ſtore of wealth, himſelfe made ſtrong
in his miſchievous ſin.
8 But in the houſe of God *am* I
like a greene Olive-tree:
I truſt for ever & for aye,
in Gods benignitie.
9 Thee will I prayſe for evermore,
becauſe thou haſt done this:
and I'le wayt on thy name, for good
before thy Saints that is.

Pſalme 53.

To the chief muſician upon Mahalath,
Maſchil. a *pſalme* of David.

THe foole in's heart ſaith, *there's* no God;
they are corrupt, have done
abominable practiſes;

that doth good there is none.
2 The Lord from heaven looked downe
on ſonnes of men, to ſee
if any that doth underſtand,
that ſeeketh God there bee.
3 All are gone back,together they
ev'n filthy are become:
and there is none that doeth good,
noe not ſo much as one.
4 The workers of iniquityes
have they noe knowledge all?
who eate my people: they eate bread,
and on God doe not call.
5 Greatly they fear'd,*where* noe feare was,
'gainſt thee in camp that lyes
his bones God ſcattered;& them ſham'd
for God doth *them* deſpiſe.
6 Who Iſraells health from Sion gives?
his folks captivitie
when God ſhall turne: Iacob ſhall joye
glad Iſraell ſhall bee.

Pſalme 54

To the chief muſician on Neginoth,Maſchil,*a pſalm:* of David,when the Ziphims came & ſayd to Saul,doth not David hide himſelfe with us?

PReſerve mee,by thy name,o God,
& by thy ſtrength judge mee.
2 O God,my pray'r heare,give eare to
words in my mouth that bee.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and who oppreſſe me ſore,

pursue my soule; neither have they
set God themselves before. Selah.
4 Loe, God helps mee, the Lord's with them
that doe my soule sustaine.
5 He shall reward ill to my foes:
them in thy truth restrayne.
6 Vnto thee sacrifice will I,
with voluntarines;
Lord, to thy name I will give prayse,
because of thy goodnes.
7 For he hath mee delivered,
out of all miseryes:
and its desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemyes.

Psalme 55

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil,
a psalme of David.

O GOD, doe thou give eare unto
my supplication:
and doe not hide thy selfe away
from my petition.
2 Bee thou attentive unto mee,
and answer mee returne,
I in my meditation
doe make a noyse & mourne.
3 Because of th'enemies voyce, because
the wicked haue opprest,
for they injustice on mee cast
and in wrath mee detest.
4 My heart in mee is payn'd, on mee
death's terrors fallen bee.

5 Trembling & feare are on mee come,
horrour hath covered mee.
6 Then did I ſay, o who to mee
wings of a dove will give;
that I might flie away & might
in quiet dwelling live.
7 *Loe*, I would wander farre away,
and in the deſart reſt. Selah,
8 Soone would I ſcape from windy ſtorme,
from violent tempeſt.

(2)

9 Lord bring on them deſtruction,
doe thou their tongues divide;
for ſtrife & violence I within
the city have eſpy'd.
10 About it on the walles thereof,
they doe walk night & day:
miſchief alſo & ſorrow doe
in middeſt of it ſtay.
11 In midſt thereof there's wickednes;
deceitfullnes alſo,
and out of the broad ſtreets thereof
guilefullnes doth not go.
12 For t'was no foe reproacht mee; then
could I have borne; nor did
my foe againſt me lift himſelfe
from him had I me hid.
13 But thou it was, the man that wert
my well eſteemed peere,
which waſt to mee my ſpeciall guide,
and mine acquaintance neere,

14 Wee did together counſell take
in ſweet ſociety:
and wee did walk into the houſe
of God in company.
15 Let death ſeize on them,& let them
goe downe quick into hell:
for wickednes among them is
in places where they dwell.
(2)
16 As for mee, I will call on God;
and mee the Lord ſave ſhall.
17 Ev'ning morn,& at noon will I
pray, & aloud will call,
18 and he ſhall heare my voyce. He hath
in peace my ſoule ſet free
from warre that was 'gainſt mee,becauſe
there many were with mee.
19 God ſhall heare,& them ſmite,ev'n he
that doth of old abide; Selah.
becauſe they have no change,therefore
Gods feare they lay aſide.
20 Gainſt ſuch as be at peace with him
hee hath put forth his hand:
he hath alſo the covenant
which he had made prophan'd.
21 His words then butter ſmoother were,
but warre in's heart:his words
more then the oyle were ſoftened
but yet they were drawne ſwords.
22 Thy burden caſt upon the Lord,
and he ſuſtaine thee ſhall:

nor ſhall he ſuffer righteous ones
to be remov'd at all.
23 But thou o God, ſhalt downe to hell
bring them who bloody bee,
guilefull ſhall not live halfe their dayes:
but I will truſt in thee.

Pſalme 56.

To the chief muſician upō Ionath Elem Recho-
-kim, Michtam of David, when the Philiſtims
tooke him in Gath.

LORD, pitty mee, becauſe
man would up ſwallow mee:
and fighting all the day throughout,
oppreſſe mee ſore doth hee.
2 Mine enemies they would
me ſwallow up dayly;
for they *be* many that doe fight
againſt mee, o moſt high.
3 I'le put my truſt in thee,
what time I am afrayd.
4 In God I'le prayſe his word, in God
my confidence have ſtayd;
I will not be afrayd
what fleſh can doe to mee.
5 All day they wreſt my words: their thoughts
for ill againſt me bee.
6 They joyne themſeves together;
themſelves they cloſely hyde;
they mark my ſteps when for my ſoule
wayting they doe abyde.
7 Shall they make an eſcape

by

by their iniquity;
thou in thine anger downe depresse
the folk, o God mighty.
8 My wandrings thou dost tell,
put thou my weeping teares
into thy bottle; *are* they not
within thy registers.
9 Then shall my foes turne back,
when I crye unto thee:
this I doe know assuredly,
because God is for mee.
10 In God I'le prayse his word:
the Lords word I will prayse.
11 In God I trust: I will not feare
what man 'gainst mee can rayse.
12 Thy vowes on me o God;
I'le render prayse to thee.
13 Because that thou my soule from death
delivering dost free;
Deliver wilt not thou
my feet from downe falling?
so that I may walk before God
ith light of the living.

Psalme 57

To the chief musician Altaschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

O GOD, to me be mercifull,
be mercifull to mee:
because my soule for shelter-safe
betakes it selfe to thee.
Yea in the shaddow of thy wings,
my refuge I have plac't,

untill these sore calamities
shall quite be over past.
2 To God most high I cry:the God
that doth for me performe.
3 He will from heaven send, & save
mee from the spightfull scorne
Of him that would with greedy hast,
swallow me vtterly: Selah.
the Lord from heaven will send forth
his grace & verity.
4 My soule's 'mongst lions, & I lye
with men on-fier-set:
mens sonnes whose teeth are spears,& shafts,
whose tongues as swords are whet.
5 O God,doe thou exalt thy selfe,
above the heavens high:
up over all the earth also
lifted be thy glory.
6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
my soule is bow'd; a pit
they dig'd before me, but *themselves*
are fall'n in midst of it. Selah.
7 My heart o God, prepared is,
prepared is my heart,
sing will I, & sing prayse with psalmes.
8 Vp o my glorie start;
Wake Psaltery & Harp, I will
awake in the morning.
9 Among the folk I'le prayse thee, Lord,
'mongst nations to thee sing.

10 For great unto the heavens is
thy mercifull bounty:
thy verity also doth reach
unto the cloudy skye.
11 O God, doe thou exalt thy selfe,
above the heavens high:
up over all the earth also
lifted *be* thy glory.

Psalme 58

To the chief musician, Altaschith,
michtam of David.

DOe yee o congregation,
indeed speak righteousnes?
and o yee sons of earthly men,
doe yee judge uprightnes?
2 Yea you in heart will working be
injurious-wickednes;
and in the land you will weigh out
your hands violentnes.
3 The wicked are estranged from
the womb, they goe astray
as soone as ever they are borne;
uttering lyes are they.
4 Their poyson's like serpents poyson:
they like deafe Aspe, her eare
5 that stops. Though Charmer wisely charme,
his voice she will not heare.
6 Within their mouth doe thou their teeth
break out, o God most strong,
doe thou Iehovah, the great teeth
break of the lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away,
that run continually:
and when he bends his shafts, let them
as cut asunder bee.
8 Like to a snayle that melts, so let
each of them passe away;
like to a womans untimely birth
see Sun that neuer they may.
9 Before your potts can feele the thornes,
take them away shall hee,
as with a whirlwinde both living,
and in his jealousee.
10 The righteous will rejoyce when as
the vengeance he doth see:
his feet wash shall he in the blood
of them that wicked bee.
11 So that a man shall say, surely
for righteous there is fruit:
sure there's a God that in the earth
judgement doth execute.

Psalme 59

To the chief musician Altaschith, Michtam of David: when Saul sent, & they watched the house to kill him.

O GOD from them deliver mee
that are mine enemies:
set thou me up on high from them
that up against me rise.
2 Deliver mee from them that work
grievous-iniquity:
and be a saviour unto mee

from men that be bloody.
3 For loe,they for my ſoule lay wayt;
the ſtrong cauſleſſe combine
againſt me,not for my crime,Lord,
nor any ſin of mine.
4 Without iniquity in me
they run, & ready make
themſelves,doe thou behold,alſo
unto my help awake.
5 Lord God of hoaſt,thou Iſraels God,
riſe to viſit therefore
all heathens;who ſin wilfully,
to them ſhew grace no more.
6 At ev'ning they returne,& like
to dogs a noyſe doe make;
and ſo about the city round
a compaſſe they doe take.
7 Behold they belch out with their mouths,
within their lips ſwords are:
for who is he (doe theſe men ſay)
which *us* at all doth heare.
8 But thou o Lord,at them wilt laugh,
and heathens all wilt mock.
9 *And for* his ſtrength,I'le wayt on thee
for God is my high Rock.
(2)
10 God of my mercy manyfold
with good ſhall prevent mee:
and my deſire upon my foes
the Lord will let mee ſee.
11 Slay them not,leſt my folk forget:

but ſcatter them abroad
by thy ſtrong-power;& bring them downe,
who art our ſhield o God.
12 For their mouths ſin,& their lips words;
and in their pride them take:
and for their curſing,& lying
which in their ſpeech they make.
13 Conſume in wrath, conſume & let
them be no more;that they
may know that God in Iacob rules,
to th'ends of th'earth. Selah.
14 And at ev'ning let them returne,
and like dogs a noyſe make;
and ſo about the citty round
a compaſſe let them take.
15 And let them wander up & downe
ſeeking what they may eat,
and if they be not ſatiſfiyde,
then let them grudge thereat,
16 But I will ſing thy powre;& ſhout
i'th morning thy kindeneſſe:
for thou my towre & refuge art
in day of my diſtreſſe.
17 Thou art my ſtrength,& unto thee,
ſing pſalmes of prayſe will I:
for God is mine high towre, he is
the God of my mercy.

Pſalme 60.

To the chief muſician upon Shuſhan Eduth Michtam of David,to teach. when he ſtrove with Aram Naharaim, & with Aram Zobah when

Ioab returned,& ſmote of Edom in the valley
of ſalt, twelve thouſand.

O GOD, thou haſt rejected us,
and ſcattered us abroad:
thou haſt diſpleaſed been with us,
returne to us o God.
2 The land to tremble thou haſt cauſ'd,
thou it aſunder brake:
doe thou the breaches of it heale,
for it doth moveing ſhake.
3 Thou haſt unto thy people ſhew'd
things that are hard, thou haſt
alſo the cup of trembleing
given to them to taſt.
4 But unto them that doe thee feare,
a Banner to diſplay
thou given haſt to be lift up
for thy truths ſake. Selah.
5 That thoſe who thy beloved are
delivered may bee,
o doe thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to mee.
6 God in his holynes hath ſpoke,
rejoyce therein will I,
Shechem I will divide, & meete
of Succoth the valley.
7 To mee doth Gilead appertaine,
Manaſſeh mine beſides:
Ephraim the ſtrength is of my head,
Iudah my lawes preſcribes.
8 Moab's my waſh-pot, I will caſt

over Edom my ſhoo,
o Paleſtine, becauſe of mee
be thou triumphant too.
9 O who is it that will mee lead
to th'citty fortifyde?
and who is he that will become
into Edom my guide?
10 Is it not thou, o God, who hadſt
caſt us off heretofore?
and thou o God, who with our hoaſts
wouldſt not goe out before?
11 O give to us help from diſtreſſe
for mans help is but vaine:
12 Through God wee'l doe great acts, he ſhall
our foes tread with diſdaine.

Pſalme 61

To the chief muſician upon Neginath,
A pſalme of David.

HArken o God, unto my cry,
unto my prayr attend.
2 When my heart is oppreſt, I'le cry
to thee from the earths end.
Doe thou mee lead unto the rock
that higher is then I.
3 For thou my hiding-place, haſt been
ſtrong Fort from th'enemy.
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide,
within the covert of thy wings
I'le ſeek my ſelfe to hide. Selah.
5 For thou o God, haſt heard the vowes

3 Who have their tongue now sharpened
like as it were a sword;
and bend *their bowes to shoot* their shafts
ev'n a most bitter word:
4 That they in secrecie may shoot
the perfect man to hitt.
suddenly doe they shoot at him,
& never feare a whitt.
5 Them selves they in a matter ill
encourage; how they may
lay snares in secret, thus they talk;
who shall them see? they say.
6 They doe search out iniquity,
a search exact they keep:
both inward thought of euery man
also the heart is deep.
7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft,
be sudden their wound shall.
8 So that they shall make their owne tongue
upon themeslves to fall,
All that see them shall flee away.
9 All men shall feare, & tell
the works of God, for his doeing
they shall consider well.
10 The just shall in the Lord be glad,
and trust in him he shall:
and they that upright are in heart
in him shall glory all.

Psalme 65

To the chief musician, a psalme and
song of David.

O GOD, in Sion silently
prayse wayteth upon thee:
and thankfully unto thee shall
the vow performed bee.
2 O thou that harken dost unto
the prayr that men doe make,
ev'n unto thee therefore all flesh
themselves they shall betake.
3 Works of iniquitie they have
prevailed against mee;
as for our trespasses they shall
be purgde away by thee.
4 O blessed is the man of whom
thou thy free choyce dost make;
and that he may dwell in thy courts
him neere to thee dost take:
For with the good things of thy house
be satisfyde shall wee;
and with the holy things likwise
that in thy temple bee.
5 In righteousnes, thou, by the things
that dreadfully are done,
wilt answer give to us, o God,
of our salvation:
Vpon whom all the ends of th'earth
do confidently stay,
& likewise they that are remov'd
far off upon the seas.
6 He sets fast mountaines by his strength
7 girt with might. Hee doth swage
the noyse of seas, noyse of their waves

alse

also the peoples rage.

(2)

8 They at thy tokens are afrayd
that dwell in parts far out;
out goings of the morning thou
and ev'ning makst to shout.
9 Thou visitest the earth, & dost
it moisten plenteously,
thou with Gods streame, full of water
enrichest it greatly:
When thou hast so prepared it,
thou dost them corne prepare.
10 The ridges thou abundantly
watrest that in it are;
The furrows of it thou setlest,
with showers that do fall
thou makst it soft, thou dost therof
the springing blesse withall.
11 Thou dost the yeare with thy goodnes
adorne as with a crowne,
also the paths where thou dost tread,
fatnes they doe drop downe.
12 They drop upon the pastures that
are in the wildernes;
and girded are the little hills
about with joyfullnes.
13 Clothed the pastures are with flocks,
corne over-covering
the valleys is; so that for joy
they shout, they also sing.

Psalme 66

To the chief musician a psalme or song.

O All yee lands, a joyfull noyse
unto God doe yee rayse.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name:
make glorious his praysе.
3 How dreadfull in thy works art thou?
unto the Lord say yee:
through thy powres greatnes thy foes shall
submit themselves to thee.
4 All they shall bow themselves to thee
that dwell upon the earth,
and sing unto thee, they shall sing
unto thy name with mirth. Selah.
5 Come hither, also of the works
of God take yee notice,
he in his doing terrible
towards mens children is.
6 He did the sea into dry land
convert, a way they had
on foot to passe the river through,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth by his powre for ever,
his eyes the nations spie:
let not those that rebellious are
lift up themselves on high. Selah.
8 Yee people blesse our God, & make (2 part)
his prayses voyce be heard.
9 Which holds our soule in life, our feet
nor suffers to be stird.
10 For God thou hast us prov'd, thou hast

us tryde as silver's tryde.
11 Into the net brought us, thou hast
on our loynes streightnes tyde.
12 Men o're our heads thou madst to ride,
through fire & water passe
did wee, but us thou broughst into
a place that wealthy was.
13 With offrings I'le go to thine house:
my vowes I'le pay to thee.
14 Which my lips uttred, & mouth spake,
when trouble was on mee.
15 Burnt offrings I'le offer to thee
that full of fatnes are,
with the incense of rams, I will
bullocks with goates prepare. Selah.
16 Come harken unto me all yee (3 *part*)
of God that fearers are,
and what he hath done for my soule
to you I will declare.
17 With mouth I cryde to him, & with
my tongue extoll'd was hee.
18 If in my heart I sin regard
the Lord will not heare mee.
19 But God that is most mighty hath
me heard assuredly;
unto the voyce of my prayr he
list'ned attentively.
20 Blest be the mighty God, because
neither my prayr hath hee,
nor yet his owne benignity,
turned away from mee.

Psalme 67

To the chief musician on Neginoth:
a psalme *or* Song.

GOD gracious be to us, & give
his blessing us unto,
let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah.

2 That there may be the knowledg of
thy way the earth upon,
and also of thy saving health
in every nation.

3 O God let thee the people prayse,
let all people prayse thee.

4 O let the nations rejoyce,
and let them joyfull bee:
For thou shalt give judgement unto
the people righteously,
also the nations upon earth
thou shalt them lead safely. Selah.

5 O God let thee the people prayse
let all people prayse thee.

6 *Her* fruitfull increase by the earth
shall then forth yeilded bee:
God ev'n our owne God shall us blesse.

7 God *I say* blesse us shall,
and of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

Psalme 68

To the chief musician, a psalme or song
of David.

LEt God arise, his enemies
let them dispersed bee,
let them also that doe him hate
away from his face flee.
2 As smoake is driven away, ev'n so
doe thou them drive away:
as wax at fire melts, in Gods sight
let wicked so decay.
3 But let the righteous ones be glad:
o let them joyfull bee
before the Lord, also let them
rejoyce exceedinglie.
4 Sing to God, to his name sing prayse,
extoll him that doth ride
on skies, by his name IAH, before
his face joyfull abide.
5 A father of the fatherlesse,
and of the widdows case
God is a judge, & that within
his holy dwelling place.
6 God seates the desolate in house,
brings forth those that are bound
in chaines, but the rebellious
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God when as thou didst goe forth
in presence of thy folk,
when through the desart wildernes
thou diddest marching walk. Selah.
8 The earth did at Gods presence shake,
from heav'ns the drops downe fell:

Sinai it selfe moved before
the God of Israell.
9 O God thou on thy heritage
didst send a plenteous raine,
whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirm'd againe.
10 Thy congregation hath dwelt
therin; thou dost prepare
o God of thy goodnes, for them
that poore afflicted are.
11 The Lord the word gave, great their troup
that it have published.
12 Kings of hoasts fled, fled, she that stayd
at home spoyle devided.
13 Though yee have lyen among the pots,
be like doves wings shall yee
with silver deckt, & her feathers
like yellow gold that bee.
14 When there th'Almighty scattred Kings,
t'was white as Salmons snow.
15 Gods hill like Bashan hill, high hill,
like Bashan hill unto.
16 Why doe ye leap ye lofty hills?
this is the very hill
in which God loves to dwell, the Lord
dwell in it ever will.

(3)

17 Gods charrets twice ten thousand fold,
thousands of Angells bee;
with them as in his holy place,
on Sinai mount is hee.
18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou ledst
captivity captive, for

for men, yea, for rebells alſo
thou diddeſt gifts receive;
That the Lord God might dwell with them.
19 Who dayly doth us load
with benefits, bleſt be the Lord
that's our ſalvations God. Selah.
20 He is God of ſalvation
that is our God moſt ſtrong:
and unto Iehovah the Lord
iſſues from death belong.
21 But God ſhall wound the enemies head,
the hairy ſcalp alſo
of him that in his treſpaſſes
on forward ſtill doth go.
(4)
22 The Lord ſayd I'le bring back againe,
againe from Baſhan hill:
my people from the depths of ſeas
bring back againe I will.
23 That thy foot may be dipt within
blood of thine enemyes;
imbrude the tongue of thy dogs may
be in the ſame likewyſe.
24 They have thy goings ſeene o God
thy goings in progreſſe;
ev'n of my God my King within
place of his holyneſſe.
25 Singers went firſt, muſicians then,
in midſt maids with Timbrel.
26 Bleſſe God i'th Churches, the Lord from
the ſpring of Iſraell.
27 There litle Benjamin the chief
with Iudahs Lords, & their counſel

counsell, with Zebulons princes,
and Naphtalies lords were.
28 That valliant strength the which thou hast
thy God hath commanded;
strengthen o God, the thing which thou
for us hast effected.
(4)
29 For thy house at Ierusalem
Kings shall bring gifts to thee.
30 Rebuke the troups of spearmen, troups
of bulls that mighty bee:
With peoples calves, with him that stoops
with peeces of silvar:
o scatter thou the people that
delight themselves in war.
31 Princes shall out of Egipt come,
& Ethiopias land
shall speedily unto the Lord
reach her out-streched hand.
32 Earths kingdomes sing yee unto God:
unto the Lord sing prayse. Selah.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
that were of ancient dayes:
Loe, he his voyce, a strong voyce gives.
34 To God ascribe yee might,
his excellence o're Israell is,
& his strength in the height.
35 God fearfull from his holy place
the God of Israell, hee
gives strength & powre unto his folk,
o let God blessed bee.

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim,
A psalme of David.

THe waters in unto my soule
are come, o God, me save.
2 I am in muddy deep sunk downe,
where I no standing have:
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods mee overflow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dryed so;
Mine eyes faile: I wayt for my God.
4 They that have hated mee
without a cause, then mine heads haires
they more in number bee:
Also mine enemies wrongfully
they are that would me slay,
mighty they are; then I restor'd
what I took not away.
5 O God thou knowst my foolishnes;
my sin's not hid from thee.
6 Who wayt on thee, Lord God of hoasts,
let not be shamd for mee:
O never suffer them, who doe
for thee inquiry make,
o God of Israell, to be
confounded for my sake,
(2)
7 By reason that I for thy sake,
reproach have suffered:
confusion my countenance
hath overcovered.

8 I as a ſtranger am become
unto my bretherren;
and am an aliant unto
my mothers childerren.
9 For of thy houſe the zeale me hath
up eaten: every one
who thee reproach, their reproaches
are fallen mee upon
10 In faſts, I wept & ſpent my ſoule,
this was reproach to mee.
11 And I my garment ſackcloth made:
yet muſt their proverb bee.
12 They that do ſit within the gate,
againſt mee ſpeak they do;
unto the drinkers of ſtrong drink,
I was a ſong alſo.
13 But I in an accepted time
to thee Lord, make my prayr:
mee Lord, in thy ſalvations truth,
in thy great mercy heare.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and mee from ſinking keep:
let mee be freed mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.
15 O'reflow mee let not water floods,
nor mee let ſwallow up
the deep, alſo let not the pitt
her mouth upon mee ſhut.
16 Iehovah heare thou mee, for good
is thy benignity:

turne unto mee according to
greatnes of thy mercy.
17 And hide not thou thy countenance
from thy ſervant away;
becauſe that I in trouble am;
heare me without delay.
18 O draw thou nigh unto my ſoule,
doe thou it vindicate;
give mee deliverance, becauſe
of them that doe mee hate.
19 Thou haſt knowne my reproach, alſo
my ſhame, & my diſgrace:
mine adverſaryes every one
they are before thy face.
(4)
20 Reproach mine heart brake, I was griev'd:
for ſome me to bemone
I ſought, but none there was; & for
comforters, but found none.
21 Moreover in ſtead of my meate
unto mee gall they gave;
and in me thirſt they vineger
for drink made me to have.
22 Their table ſet before their face,
to them become a ſnare:
and *that let be* a trap, *which ſhould
have been* for *their* welfare.
23 And let their eyes be darkened,
that they may never ſee:
with trembling alſo make their loynes
to ſhake continuallie.

24 Poure out thine ire on them, let seize
on them thine anger fell.
25 Their Pallace let be desolate:
none in their tents let dwell.
25 Because they *him* doe persecute
on whom thy stroke is found:
also they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou dost wound.
27 Thou unto their iniquity
iniquity doe add:
into thy righteousnes for them
let entrance none be had.
28 Out of the book of the living
o doe thou them forth blot,
and amongst them that righteous are
be written let them not.

(5)

29 But Lord, I'me poore & sorrowfull:
let thy health lift me hy.
30 With song I'le prayse the name of God:
with thanks him magnify.
31 Vnto Iehovah *this* also
shall be more pleasing far,
then *any* oxe *or* bullock young,
that horn'd & hoofed are.
32 This thing when as they shall behold,
then shall be glad the meek;
also their heart shall ever live
that after God doe seek.
33 For the Lord hears the poore, nor doth
despise whom he hath bound.

34 Let heav'n, earth, seas & all therin
that moves, his prayses sound.
35 For God will Iudahs cittyes build,
and Sion he will save:
that they may dwell therin, & may
it in possession have.
36 The seed also of his servants
inherit shall the same:
also therin inhabit shall
they that doe love his name.

Psalme 70

To the chief musician, a psalme to bring
to remembrance.

O GOD, to rescue mee,
Lord, to mine help, make hast.
2 Let them that after my soule seek
asham'd be, & abasht:
Turnd back & shamd let them
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turnd back let them ha, ha, that say,
their shame for to requite.
4 Let all those that thee seek
joy, & be glad in thee:
let such as love thy health say still,
magnifyde let God bee.
5 Make hast to me Lord, for
I poore am & needy:
thou art mine ayd, & my helper
o Lord; doe not tarry.

IEHOVAH, I for safety doe
betake my selfe to thee:
o let me not at any time
put to confusion bee.
2 Me rescue in thy righteousnes,
let me deliverance have:
to me doe thou incline thine eare,
also doe thou me save.
3 Be thou my dwelling Rock, whereto
I alwayes may resort:
thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou my Rock & Fort.
4 Out of the hand of the wicked
my God, deliver mee,
out of the hand of the unjust,
leaven'd with crueltie.
5 For thou o God, Iehovah art
mine expectation:
and thou art hee whom from my youth
my trust is set upon:
6 Thou hast upheld mee from the womb,
thou art he that tookst mee
out of my mothers belly; still
my prayse shall be of thee.

(2)

7 To many I a wonder am
but thou my refuge strong.
8 Let my mouth fill'd be with thy prayse,
& honour all day long.
9 Within the time of elder age
o cast me not away,

and doe not thou abandon me
when my ſtrength doth decay.
10 Becauſe they that be enemyes
to me, againſt me ſpake,
and they that for my ſoule lay-wayt,
counſell together take.
11 Saying, God hath forgotten him:
doe yee him now purſue,
and apprehend him, for *there is*
not one him to reſcue.
12 Depart not farre from mee, o God,
my God haſt to helpe mee.
13 The adverſaryes of my ſoule,
let them aſhamed bee:
Let them conſumed be, let them
be alſo covered,
both with reproach & diſhonour,
that for my hurt wayted.
(3)
14 But *I* with patience will wayt
on thee continuallee,
and I will adde yet more & more
to all the prayſe of thee.
15 My mouth forth ſhall thy righteouſnes,
and thy ſalvation ſhow:
from day to day, for *of the ſame*
no number doe I know.
16 In the ſtrong might of God the Lord
goe on a long will *I*:
I'le mention make of thy juſtice,
yea ev'n of thine only.

17 from

17 Fro n my youth up o mighty God,
thou haſt inſtructed mee:
and hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders wrought by thee.
13 And now unto mine elder age,
and hoary head, o God,
doe not forſake mee: till I have
thy power ſhowne abroad,
Vnto this generation,
and unto every one
that ſhall hereafter be to come,
thy ſtrong dominion.

(4)

19 Thy righteouſnes o God, it doth
reach up on high alſo,
reat are the things which thou haſt done;
Lord who's like thee unto?
20 Thou who haſt cauſed mee to ſee
afflictions great & ſore,
ſhalt mee revive, & me againe
from depths of earth reſtore.
21 Thou ſhalt my greatnes multiply
& comfort me alwayes.
22 Alſo with tuned *Pſaltery*
I will ſhew forth thy prayſe,
O thou my God, I will ſing forth
to thee mine Harp upon,
thy verity & faithfullnes,
o Iſraels Holy-one.
23 My lips with ſhouting ſhall rejoyce
when I ſhall ſing to thee:

my

my soule also, which freely thou
hast brought to liberty.
24 Likewise my tongue shall utter forth
thy justice all day long:
for they confounded are, & brought
to shame, that seek my wrong.

Psalme 72

A psalme for Solomon.

O GOD, thy judgements give the King,
& thy justice to the Kings Sonne.
2 He shall thy folk with justice judge,
& to thy poore see judgement done,
3 The mountaines shall abundantly
unto the people bring forth peace:
the little hills shall bring the same,
by executing righteousnes.
4 Poore of the people he shall judge,
and children of the needy save;
& he in peeces shall break downe
each one that them oppressed have.
5 They shall thee feare, while Sun & moon
endure through generations all.
6 Like raine on mowne grasse he shall come:
as showres on earth distilling-fall.
7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
& store of peace till no moone bee.
8 And from the sea unto the sea,
from floud to lands end reigne shall hee.
9 They that within the wildernes
doe dwell, before him bow they must:
and they who are his enemies

they verily ſhall lick the duſt.

(2)

10 Vpon him preſents ſhall beſtow
of Tarſhiſh, & the Iles, the Kings,
Shebahs, & Sebahs Kings alſo,
ſhall unto him give offerings.

11 Yea to him all the kings ſhall fall,
& ſerve him every nation:

12 For needy crying ſave he ſhall,
the poore, & helper that hath none.

13 The poore & needy he ſhall ſpare;
and the ſoules of the needy ſave.

14 Their ſoules from fraud & violence
by him ſhall free redemption have:
And pretious in his ſight ſhall be

15 the bloud of them. And he ſhall live,
and unto him ſhall *every one*
of pureſt gold of Shebah give:
Alſo each one their humble prayr
in his behalfe ſhall make alwayes:
and every one his bleſſednes
ſhall dayly celebrate with prayſe.

(3)

16 Of corne an handfull there ſhall be
ith land the mountains tops upon,
the fruit whereof ſhall moving ſhake
like to the trees of Lebanon:
And they that of the citty be
like graſſe on earth ſhall flouriſh all.

17 His name for ever ſhall indure
as long as Sun continue ſhall:

So ſhall his name continued be,
and men in him themſelves ſhall bleſſe,
and all the nations of the world
ſhall him the bleſſed one profeſſe.
18 O let Iehovah bleſſed be,
the God, the God of Iſraell,
hee worketh by himſelfe alone
ſuch things whereat men may marvell.
19 And bleſſed be his glorious name
for ever, let the whole earth be
fill'd full with glory of the ſame,
Amen, alſo Amen *ſay wee.*

T*his.* *After the common tunes.*

19 And aye be bleſt his glorious name,
alſo let the earth all
be filled with his glorious fame,
Amen, & ſo it ſhall.

---

20 The prayers of David, the
Son of Ieſſe, are
ended.

THE
THIRD BOOKE.

Pſalme 73
A pſalme of Aſaph.

TRuly to Iſraell God is good;
to men of a cleane heart.
2 But my feet almoſt ſlipt, my ſteps
aſide did well nigh ſtart.
3 For I was envious at the fooles,
in peace to ſee the ill.
4 For in their death no bands there are,
but firme their ſtrength is ſtill.
5 Like other meane men they are not
in toyleſome miſery,
nor are they ſtricken with like plagues
as other mortals bee.
6 Therefore doth pride like to a chaine
encompaſſe them about,
and like a garment; violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Within the fatnes *which they have*
extended are their eyes:
greater proſperity they have
then their hearts can deviſe.
8 Corrupt they are, & wickedly
ſpeak guile: proudly they talk.
9 Againſt the heav'ns they ſet their mouth;
their tongue through th'earth doth walk.

(2)

10 Therefore his people unto them
have hither turned in,
and waters out of a full cup
wrung out to them have been.
11 And they have ſayd, how can it be
that God this thing ſhould know,
& is there in the higheſt one
knowledge hereof alſo?
12 Loe, theſe are the ungodly ones
who have tranquillity:
within the world they doe increaſe
in rich ability.
13 Surely in vaine in purity
cleanſed my heart have I.
14 And hands in innocence have waſht,
for plagu'd am I dayly:
And every morning chaſtened.
15 If I think thus to ſay,
thy childrens generation
loe then I ſhould betray;
16 And when this poynt to underſtand
caſting I did deviſe,
the matter too laborious
appeared in mine eyes.
17 Vntill unto the ſanctuary
of God I went, & then
I prudently did underſtand
the laſt end of theſe men.

(1)

18 Surely in places ſlippery

these men thou placed hast:
and into desolations
thou dost them downward cast.
19 As in a moment, how are they
brought to destruction?
how are they utterly consum'd
with sad confusion?
20 Like to a dreame when as a man
awaking doth arise,
so thou o God, when thou awakst
their Image shalt despise.
21 My heart thus was leaven'd with grief,
prickt were my reins by mee:
22 So foolish was I, & knew not,
like a beast before thee.

(4)

23 Neverthelesse continually
before thee I doe stand:
thou hast upheld mee stedfastly
also by my right hand.
24 Thou with thy prudent counsell shalt
guidance unto mee give:
up afterward also thou shalt
to glory mee receive.
25 In heavn above but thee alone
who is it that I have?
and there is nothing upon earth
besides thee that I crave.
25 This flesh of mine, my heart also
doth faile me altogether:
but God the strength is of my heart,

and

and portion mine for ever.
27 For loe, they that are far from thee
utterly periſh ſhall:
thoſe who a whoring goe from thee
thou haſt deſtroyed all.
23 But as for mee, for mee it's good
neere God for to repaire:
in God the Lord I put my truſt,
all thy works to declare.

Pſalme 74
Maſchil of Aſaph.

O GOD, why haſt thou caſt us off,
why doth thy rage indure?
for ever ſmoaking out againſt
the ſheep of thy paſture?
2 Thy congregation call to minde
of old by thee purchaſt:
the rod of thine inheritance
which thou redeemed haſt,
This mount Sion wherin thou dwelſt.
3 Lift up thy foot on hye,
unto the deſolations
of perpetuity:
Thy foe within the Sanctuary
hath done all lewd deſignes.
4 Amidſt thy Church thy foes doe roare:
their Banners ſet for ſignes.
5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up had renowne:
6 But now with axe & maules at once,
her carv'd works they beat downe.

7 Thy ſanctuaryes into fire
they caſt, the dwelling place
of thy name downe unto the ground
prophanely they did raze.
8 Let us together them deſtroy,
thus in their hearts they ſayd:
Gods Synagogues throughout the land
all in the flames they layd.

(2)

9 Our ſignes we ſee not, there's no more
a Prophet us among:
nor with us any to be found
that underſtands how long.
10 How long ſhall the oppreſſing foe
o mighty God, defame?
thine enemy for evermore
ſhall he blaſpheme thy name?
11 Why doſt thou thus withdraw thine hand,
the right hand of thy ſtrength?
out of thy boſom o doe thou
draw it forth to the length.
12 Becauſe the mighty God hath been
from ancient time my King,
in middeſt of the earth he is
ſalvation working.
13 Thou diddeſt by thy mighty powre
devide the ſea aſunder:
the Dragons heads in peeces thou
didſt break the waters under.
14 The heads of the *Leviathan*
thou into peeces brake:

to people that in desarts dwell
for meat thou didst him make.
15 Thou clav'st the fountain & the floud,
thou dri'dst up floods of might.
16 Thine is the day, & night is thine:
thou Sun prepar'st, & light.
17 Thou all the borders of the earth
hast constituted fast:
the summer & the winter cold
the same thou formed hast.
(3)
18 Remember this, the enemy
reproachfully doth blame,
o Lord, also the foolish folk
blasphemed have thy name.
19 O doe not to the multitude
thy turtles soule deliver:
the congregation of thy poore
forget not thou for ever.
20 Vnto thy cov'nant have respect:
because the dark places
of th'earth with habitations
are full of furiousnes.
21 O let not the oppressed one
returne away with shame:
o let the poor & needy one
give prayse unto thy name.
22 Arise o God, plead thine owne cause:
have thou in memorie
how day by day the foolish man
with scorne reproacheth thee.

23 Thine enemyes voyce forget not thou:
the loud tumult of those
continually on high ascends
that rise thee to oppose.

Psalme 75

To the chief musician Altaschith, psalme
or song of Asaph.

O GOD, to thee doe we give thanks,
thanks give we unto thee:
& that thy name is neere at hand;
thy wonders shew to bee.
2 When I th'assembly shall receive
uprightly judge I will.
2 Th'earth & its dwellers all do melt:
I stay its pillars still,
4 I did unto the foolish say,
deale not so foolishly:
also unto the wicked ones,
lift not the horne on hye.
5 Lift yee not up your horne on high:
with stiffned neck speak not,
6 For neither from East, West, nor South,
promotion can be got.
7 But God is judge: he sets up one,
another downe doth tread.
8 For in the Lords hand is a cup,
also the wine is red:
It's full of mixture, & thereout
he poures: but on earth all
the wicked ones the dregs therof
both strein, & drink them shall.
9 But as for me I will declare, for

for evermore I will
sing praysses unto him that is
the God of Iacob *still*.
10 Of men ungodly all the hornes
also cut off will I:
but the hornes of the righteous,
shall be exalted high.

Psalme 76

To the chief musician, on Neginoth, a psalm or song of Asaph.

IN Iudah God is knowne: his name
is great in Israell.
2 In Salem also is his tent:
in Sion he doth dwell,
3 There brake he th'arrows of the bow,
the shield, sword, & battell. Selah.
4 Illustrious thou art, thou dost
the mounts of prey excell.
5 They that are stout of heart are spoyld,
they slept their sleep profound:
and of the men of might there is
none that their hands have found.
6 Of Iacob o thou mighty God,
as thy rebuke out past,
the chariot also, & the horse
in a dead sleepe are cast.

(2)

7 Thou ev'n thou art to be feared,
and who is it before
thy presence that can stand, when as
that thou art angry sore?
8 Thou diddest cause for to be heard judge-

judgement from heav'n above:
the earth exceedingly did feare,
also it did not move.
9 When as the mighty God arose,
to th' execution
of judgement, to save all the meek
that are the earth upon. Selah.
10 Assuredly unto thy prayse,
shall turne the wrath of man:
& the remainder of the earth
also thou shalt restraine.
11 Vow, & pay to the Lord your God;
that him surround all yee,
and bring ye presents unto him,
that feared ought to bee.
12 The spirit that in Princes is,
asunder cut he shall:
unto the Kings on earth that be,
dreadfull he is *withall*.

Psalme 77

To the chief musician, to Ieduthun, a
psalme of Asaph.

TO GOD I cryed with my voyce:
yea with my voyce I have
cryed unto the mighty God;
and eare to mee he gave.
2 In my distresse I sought the Lord:
my sore ran in the night,
& ceased not: also my soule
refused comfort quite.
3 I did remember God, also
disqui-

disquieted was I:
I did complaine, & my spirit
o'rewhelmd was heavily. Selah.
4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes:
I cannot speak for feares.
5 I have considered dayes of old,
of ancient times the yeares.
(2)
6 To my remembrance I doe call
the song in night I had:
I commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.
7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
& pleasd will he not bee?
8 His tender mercy is it ceast
to perpetuitee?
His promise doth it faile for aye?
9 Hath God forgot likewise
gracious to be? hath he shut up
in wrath his deare mercyes? Selah.
10 Then did I say, within my selfe,
tis mine infirmity:
the yeares of the right hand I will
think on of the most high.
(3)
11 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the Lord:
thy wondrous works of ancient time
surely I will record.
12 I'le muse also of all thy works,
& of thy doings talk.

13 Within the temple is thy way,
o God, *where thou dost walk.*
What god so great as our God is?
14 *W*orks wonderfull that are
thou God hast done; among the folk
thou dost thy strength declare.
15 Those that thy people are thou hast
with thine owne arme set free,
of Iacob also of Ioseph
the childeren that bee. Selah.

(4)

16 Thee did the waters see, o God,
thee did the waters see:
they were afraid, the deeps also
could not but troubled bee.
17 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth,
the skies a sound out sent:
also thine arrows on each side
abroad dispersed went.
18 Thy thunders voyce in heaven was:
the world illuminate
thy lightnings did, the earth also
trembled & shook hereat.
19 Thy wayes ith sea, thy paths & steps
unkowne, are in the deep.
20 By Moses & by Arons hand
thou ledst thy folk like sheep.

Psalme 78
Maschil of Asaph.

GIve listning eare unto my law,
yee people that are mine,

Unto the ſayings of my mouth
doe yée your eare incline.
2 My mouth I'le ope in parables,
I'le ſpeak hid things of old:
3 Which we have heard & knowne:& which
our fathers have us told.
4 Them from their children wee'l not hide,
to th'after age ſhewing
the *Lords* prayſes: his ſtrength, & works
of his wondrous doing.
5 In Iacob he a witneſſe ſet,
& put in Iſraell
a law, which he our fathers charg'd,
they ſhould their children tell:
6 That th'age to come & children which
are to be borne might know;
that they might riſe up & the ſame
unto their children ſhow.
7 That they upon the mighty God
their confidence might ſet:
and Gods works & his commandment
might keep & not forget,
8 And might not like their fathers be,
a ſtiffe, ſtout race; a race
that ſet not right their hearts: nor firme
with God their ſpirit was.

(2)

9 The armed ſonnes of Ephraim,
that went out with their bowe,
did turne their backs in the day when
they did to battell goe.

10 Gods cov'nant they kept not: to walk
in his law they denyde:
11 His works, & wonders, they forgot,
that he to them descryde.
12 Things that were mervielous he did
within their fathers sight:
in Egipts land, within the field
of Zoan, *by his might*.
13 He did devide the sea, also
he caus'd them through to passe:
& he the waters made to stand
that as an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with fire all night
15 he led them; Rocks he clave
in wildernes, as from great deeps
drink unto them he gave.
16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock
streames he did bring also,
& caused water to run downe
like as the rivers do.

(3)

17 Moreover they did adde yet more
against him for to sin:
by their provoaking the most high
the wildernes within.
18 And also they within their heart
did tempt the God of might:
by asking earnestly for meat
for their soules appetite:
19 Moreover they against God spake
they sayd can God be able

within the desart wildernes
to furnish us a table?
20 Loe, he the rock smote, thence gusht out
waters, & streames did flow:
for his folk can he flesh provide,
can he give bread also?
21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this,
so kindled was a fire
'gainst Iacob:&'gainst Israell
there came up wrathfull ire.
22 For they in God believed not:
nor in his health did hope:
23 Though from above he charg'd the clouds:
& doores of heav'n set ope:
(4)
24 Manna to eate he raind on them;
& gave them the heavns wheat.
25 Each man of them ate Angells food:
to th'full he sent them meate.
26 Ith heav'ns he made the East-winde blow:
brought South-winde by his powre.
27 He flesh on them like dust: wing'd foules
like the seas sand did showre.
28 And in the middest of their camp
he caused it to fall,
ev'n round about on every side
their dwelling places *all*.
29 So they did eate, they filled were
abundantly also:
for that which was their owne desire
he did on them bestow:

30 Howbeit they were not estrang'd
from their lustfull desire:
but while their meat was in their mouths,
31 Vpon them came Gods ire,
And slew their fat ones: & smote downe
of Israell the choise men.
32 Still for all this they sin'd: nor did
believe his wonders then.

(5)

33 Therefore he did in vanity
the dayes of their life spend,
and hastily he brought their yeares
vnto a fearfull *end*.
34 When he them slew, then after him
they sought with their desire:
and they return'd, early also
did after God enquire.
35 Likewise that God was their strong rock
they cal'd to memoree:
and that the mighty God most high,
was their Redeemer free.
36 Yet with their mouth they flattred him:
and to him their tongues lyde.
37 For right their heart was not in them:
nor did in's cov'nant byde.
38 But full of mercy, he forgave
their sin, & stroyd them not;
yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aside,
nor rays'd all's anger hot.
39 For he, that they were but fraile flesh,
and as it were a winde

that

that passeth, & comes not againe,
recalled unto minde.

(6)

40 How oft in desart vext they him:
and made him there to moane?
41 Yea, they turn'd, tempted God: & did
stint Isr'ells holy one.
42 His hand they did not, nor the day
keep in their remembrance:
wherein he from the enemy
gave them deliverance:
43 And how his signes miraculous
in Egipt he had showne:
and his most fearfull prodigies
within the field of Zoan:
44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into bloud:
& (that they could not drink therof)
the waters of their floud.
45 Amongst them, which did them devoure,
he sent forth divers flies:
& them amongst, which them destroyd,
he sent forth frogs likewise.
46 He gave their fruit to th'Caterpillar:
their labour to th'Locust.
47 He did their Vines destroy with haile:
their Sycamores with frost.
48 Also unto the haile he did
their cattell shut up fast:
likewise their heards of cattell to
the fiery thunder blast,

49 He cast on them fierce ire, & wrath,
& indignation,
& sore distresse: by sending forth
ill Angells them upon.

(7)

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
and their soule did not save
from death: also their life over-
to Pestilence he gave,
51 He within Egipt land also
all the first borne did smite:
those that within the tents of Ham
were chiefest of their might:
52 But he made like a flock of sheep
his owne folk forth to go:
like to a flock ith wildernes
he guided them also.
53 And he in safety did them lead
so that they did not dread:
within the sea their enemies
he also covered.
54 And to the border he did bring
them of his holy place:
unto this mountaine which he did
by his right hand purchase.
55 Fore them he cast the heathen out,
their lot he did devide
by line: & Isr'ells tribes he made
in their tents to abide.

(8)

56 Yet they tempted the most high God,

& griev'd him bitterly:
also his testimonyes they
kept not *attentively*:
57 But like their fathers back they turn'd
and faithlesnesse did show:
they turned were aside ev'n like
to a deceitfull bowe.
58 For they to anger did provoake
him with their places hye:
& with their graven Images,
mov'd him to jealousy.
59 God hearing this, was wroth, & loath'd
Isr'ell with hatred great:
60 So Shiloh s tent he left: the tent
which men amongst he set,
61 And he delivered his strength
into captivity:
also into the enemies hand
his beautifull glory.
62 To th' sword he gave his folk: & was
wroth with his heritage.
63 Fire their young men devour'd: their maides
none gave to marriage.
64 Their Priests fell by the sword: also
their widdows did not weepe.
65 Then did the Lord arise as one
awakned out of sleepe:
Like a strong man that after wine
66 doth shout. He also smote
his foes behinde: & so he gave
them an eternall blot.

(9)

67 Then he did Iosephs tent refuse:
nor Ephr'ims tribe approv'd.
68 But he the tribe of Iudah chose:
mount Sion which he lov'd.
69 And he his Sanctuary built
like unto places high:
like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David also his servant
election he did make,
and from the place of folding up
the sheep he did him take.
71 From following the ewes with young
he did him then advance,
to feed Iacob his folk, also
Isr'ell his heritance.
72 So he according to his hearts
integrity them fed:
and by the wise disrcetion
of his hands he them led.

Psalme 79

A psalme of Asaph.

O GOD, the heathen entred have
thine heritance, & defylde
thine holy temple: they on heaps
Ierusalem have pylde.
2 The dead bodyes of thy servants
they given have for meate
to th' fowles of heav'n: flesh of thy Saints
for beasts of earth to eate.

3 Their bloud they have forth powred round
about Ierusalem
like unto waters: & there *was*
none for to bury *them*.
4 To those that neere unto us dwell
reproach become are wee:
a scoffing & a scorne to them
that round about us bee,
5 How long, Iehovah, wilt thou still
continue in thine ire,
for ever? shall thy jealousie
burne like as doth the fire?
6 Vpon the heathen poure thy wrath
which never did thee know,
upon the kingdomes that have not
cal'd on thy name also.
7 Because they Iacob have devour'd:
his habitation
they also wondrously have brought
to desolation.
(2)
8 Minde not against us former sins,
let thy mercies make hast
us to prevent: because we are
neere utterly layd waste.
9 God of our safety, help thou us
for thy names glory make,
us free also, & purge away
our sin for thy names sake.
10 Why say the heathen where's their God?
with heathen let be knowne

before our eyes, the vengeance of
thy servants bloud out flowne.
11 Before thee let the prisoners sighs
come up, accordingly
as is thy mighty arme: save those
that are design'd to dye,
12 And to our neighbours seven fold,
into their bosome pay,
that their reproach, with which o Lord,
reproached thee have they.
13 So we thy folk & pasture sheepe,
will give thee thanks alwayes:
and unto generations all,
wee will shew forth thy prayse.

Psalme 80
To the chief musician upon Shoshannim
Eduth, a psalme of Asaph.

O Isr'ells shepheard, give thou eare;
that Ioseph leadst about
like as a flock: that dwelst betweene
the Cherubims, shine out.
2 Before Ephr'im & Benjamin,
Manasseh s tribe also,
doe thou stir up thy strength, & come,
and to us safety show.
3 O God returne thou us againe,
and cause thy countenance
to shine forth upon us; so wee
shall have deliverance.
4 Lord God of hoasts, how long wilt thou
be wroth at thy folks prayrs?

5 Thou feedst with bread of tears, & them
to drink giv'st many teares.
6 A strife unto our neighbours us
thou dost also expose:
and scornefully amongst themselves
laugh at us doe our foes.
7 O God of hoasts, turne us againe,
& cause thy countenance
to shine forth upon us, so wee
shall have deliverance.

(2)

8 Thou hast brought out of Egipt land
a Vine, thou diddest cast
the heathen people forth, also
this *vine* thou planted hast.
9 Before it thou prepared hast
a roome where it might stand:
deep root thou didst cause it to take
and it did fill the land.
10 Her shade hid hills, & her boughs did
like Cedars great *extend*.
11 Her boughs to th'sea, & her branches
she to the floud did send.
12 Why hast thou then her hedges made
quite broken downe to lye,
so that all those doe pluck at her
that in the way passe by?
13 The Boare from out the wood he doth
by wasting it annoy:
& wilde beasts of the field doe it
devouringly destroy.

(3)

14 Wee doe beseech thee to returne
o God of hoasts, incline
to look from heaven, & behould,
& visit thou this vine.
15 The vineyard which thou hast also
with thy right hand set fast,
that branch likewise which for thy selfe
strongly confirm'd thou hast.
16 It is consumed with the fire
and utterly cut downe,
perish they doe, & that because
thy countenance doth frowne.
17 Vpon the man of thy right hand
let thine hand present bee:
upon the son of man whom thou
hast made so strong for thee
18 So then from henceforth wee will not
from thee goe back at all:
o doe thou quicken us, & wee
upon thy name will call.
19 Lord God of hoasts, turne us againe,
and cause thy countenance
to shine forth upon us, so wee
shall have deliverance.

Psalme 81

To the chiefe musician upon Gittith,
a psalme of Asaph.

SIng unto God who is our strength,
and that with a loud voyce:
unto him that is Iacobs God

make yee a joyfull noyse.
2 Take up a psalme of melodie,
and bring the Timbrel hither:
the Harp *which soundes* so pleasantly
with Psaltery together.
3 As in the time of the new moone
with Trumpet sound on high:
in the appoynted time & day
of our solemnity.
4 Because that unto Israell
this thing a statute was;
and by the God of Iacob this
did for a judgement pass.
5 This witnesse he in Ioseph set
when as through Egipt land
he went: I there a language heard
I did not understand.
6 I from the burden which he bare
his shoulder did set free:
his hands also were from the pots
delivered by mee.

(2)

7 Thou cal'dst in streights, & I thee freed:
in thunders secret way
I answred thee; I prov'd thee at
waters of Meribah. Selah.
8 Heare o my people, & I will
testifie unto thee:
o Israell, if that thou wilt
attention give to mee.
9 Any strange god there shall not be

in midst of thee at all:
nor unto any forrein god
thou bowing downe shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God who thee
from land of Egipt led:
thy mouth ope wide, & thou by mee
with plenty shalt be fed.
11 My people yet would not give eare
unto the voyce I spake:
and Israell would not in mee
quiet contentment take.
12 So in the hardnes of their heart
I did them send away,
in their owne consultations
likewise *then* walked they.
(3)
13 O that my people unto mee
obedient had bin:
and o that Israell he had
walked my wayes within.
14 I should within a little time
have pulled downe their foes:
I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
obedience should have faynd:
but unto perpetuity
their time should have remaind.
16 And with the finest of the wheat
have nourisht them should hee:
with honie of the rock I should

have satisfied thee.

Psalme 82

A psalme of Asaph.

THe mighty God doth stand within
th'assemblie of the strong:
and he it is that righteously
doth judge the gods among.
2 How long a time is it that yee
will judge unrighteouslie?
& will accept the countenance
of those that wicked bee?
3 See that yee doe defend the poore,
also the fatherlesse:
unto the needy justice doe,
and that are in distresse.
4 The wasted poore, & those that are
needy deliver yee;
and them redeeme out of the hand
of such as wicked bee.
5 They know not,nor will understand,
in darknes they walk on:
all the foundations of the earth
quite out of course are gone.
6 I sayd that yee are gods, & sonnes
of th'highest yee are all.
7 But yee shall dye like men, & like
one of the princes fall.
8 That thou mayst judge the earth o God,
doe thou thy selfe advance;
for thou shalt have the nations
for thine inheritance.

Psalme 83

A psalme or song of Asaph,

O GOD, doe not thou silence keep
o doe not thou refraine
thy selfe from speaking, & o God.
doe not thou dumb remaine.
2 For loe, thine enemies that be
doe rage tumultuously:
& they that haters be of thee
have lift the head on hye.
3 Against those that thy people be
they crafty counsell take;
also against thy hidden ones
they consultation make.
4 They sayd, lest they a nation be,
let's cut them downe therefore,
that in remembrance Isr'els name.
may not be any more.
5 For they together taken have
counsell with one consent,
and in confederation
against thee they are bent.
6 The tabernacles of Edom
and of the Ishmaelites:
the people of the Haggarens
& of the Moabites.
7 The men of Gebal, with Ammon,
and Amaleck conspire,
the Philistims, with them that be
inhabitants of Tyre.
8 Assyria morover is

con-

conjoyned unto them:
& help they have adminiſtred
unto Lots childerren.

(2)

9 As thou didſt to the Middianites,
ſo to them be it done:
as unto Siſera & Iabin
at the Brook of Kiſon
10 Who neere to Endor ſuddenly
were quite diſcomfited:
who alſo did become as dung
that on the earth is *ſpred*.
11 Like unto Oreb, & like Zeeb
make thou their Nobles fall,
yea, as Zeba & Zalmunna
make thou their Princes all.
12 Who ſayd, for our poſſeſſion
Gods houſes let us take.
13 My God, thou like a wheel, like ſtraw
before the winde them make.
14 As fire doth burne a wood, & as
the flame ſets hills on fire:
15 So with thy tempeſt them purſue,
& fright them in thine ire.
16 Doe thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious ſhame:
that ſo they may o Lord, be made
to ſeek after thy name.
17 Confounded let them ever be,
and terriblie troubled:
yea, let them be put unto ſhame,

and bee extinguished.
18 That men may know; that thou whose name
IEHOVAH is only,
art over all the earth throughout
advanced the most high.

Psalme 84

To the chief musician upon Gittith a psalm
for the sonnes of Korah.

HOw amiable Lord of hoasts
thy tabernacles bee?
2 My soule longs for Iehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n faints in mee.
Mine heart, my flesh also cryes out
after the living God:
3 Yea ev'n the sparrow hath found out
an house *for hir aboad.*
Also the swallow *findes* her nest
thine Altars *neere unto*
where shee her young layes: Lord of hoasts,
my King, my God also.
4 Blest they that dwell within thy house:
still they will give thee prayse. Selah.
5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee,
in whose heart are their wayes.
6 Who as they passe through Baca's Vale
doe make it a fountaine:
also the pooles *that are therin*
are filled full of raine:
7 From strength to strength they go: to God
in Sion all appeare.
8 Lord God of hoasts, o heare my pra'yr,

& also the drye land is his
for it his hands did frame.
6 O come, & let us worship give,
& bowing downe adore:
he that our maker is, the Lord
o let us kneele before.
7 Because he is our God, & wee
his pasture people are,
& of his hands the sheep: to day
if yee his voyce will heare,
8 As in the provocation,
o harden not your heart:
as in day of temptation,
within the vast desart.
9 Whē mee your fathers tryde, & pro'vd,
& my works lookt upon:
10 Fourty yeares long I griev'd was with
this generation:
And sayd, this people erre in heart:
my wayes they doe not know.
11 To whom I sware in wrath: if they
into my rest should goe.

Psalme 96.

Sing to the Lord a new song: sing
all th'earth the Lord unto:
2 Sing to Iehovah, blesse his Name,
still his salvation show.
3 To'th heathen his glory, to all
people his wonders spread.
4 For great's the Lord, much to be prays'd,
above all gods in dread.

5 Becauſe vaine Idols are they all
which heathens Gods doe name:
but yet Iehovah he it is
that did the heavens frame.
6 Honour & comely majeſty
abide before his face:
both fortitude & beauty are
within his holy place.
7 Yee kindreds of the people *all*
unto the Lord afford,
glory & mightynes alſo
give yee unto the Lord.
8 The glory due unto his name
give yee the Lord unto;
offer yee an oblation,
enter his courts alſo.

(2)

9 In beauty of his holynes
doe yee the Lord adore:
the univerſall earth *likewiſe*
in feare ſtand him before.
10 'Mong heathens ſay, Iehovah reigns:
the world in ſtablenes
ſhall be, unmov'd alſo: he ſhall
judge folk in righteouſnes.
11 O let the heav'ns *therat* be glad,
& let the earth rejoyce:
o let the ſea, & it's fullnes
with roaring make a noyſe.
12 O let the field be full of joye,
& all things there about:

then all the trees that be i'th wood
they joyfully shall shout
13 Before Iehovah, for he comes,
he comes earths judge to bee.
the world with justice, & the folke
judge with his truth shall hee.

Psalme 97

THe Lord doth reigne, the earth
o let heerat rejoyce:
the many Isles with mirth
let them lift up their voyce.
2 About him round
dark clouds there went,
right & judgement
his throne doe found.
3 Before him fire doth goe,
& burnes his foes about.
4 The world was light also
by lightnings he sent out:
the earth it saw
& it trembled.
5 The hills melted
like wax away
At presence of the Lord:
at his presence who is
of all the earth the Lord.
6 That righteousnes of his
the heavens high
they doe forth show:
all folk also
see his glory.

7 Who graven Images
doe ſerve, on them remaine
let dreadfull ſhamefullnes:
& who in Idols vaine
themſelves doe boaſt:
with worſhip bow
to him all you
Gods Angells *hoaſt*.
8 Sion heard, & was glad,
glad Iudahs daughters were,
this cauſe, o Lord, they had,
thy judgements did appeare.
9 For Lord thou high
all earth ſet o're:
all Gods before
in dignity.
10 Yee that doe love the Lord,
the evill hate doe yee;
to his Saints ſoules afford
protection doth hee:
he will for them
freedome command
out of the hand
of wicked men.
11 For men that righteous are
ſurely there is ſowne light:
& gladnes for their ſhare
that are in heart upright.
12 Ioy in the Lord,
yee Iuſt confeſſe;
his holyneſſe

while

while yee record.

Psalme 98.

A Psalme

A New song sing unto the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
his right hand & his holy arme
him victory hath wonne.
2 Iehovah his salvation
hath made for to be knowne:
his righteousnes i'th heathens sight
hee openly hath showne.
3 To Isr'ells house of his mercy
& truth hath mindefull been:
the ends of all the earth they have
our Gods salvation seene.
4 Vnto Iehovah all the earth,
make yee a joyfull noyse:
make yee also a cheerfull sound,
sing prayse, likewise rejoyce.
5 With Harp sing to the Lord; with Harp,
also with a Psalms voyce.
6 *W*ith Trumpets, Cornets sound; before
the Lord the King rejoyce.
7 The sea let with her fullnes roare:
the world, & there who dwell.
8 O let the flouds clap hands: let hills
rejoyce together well
9 Before the Lord, for he doth come
to judge the earth: rightly
with justice shall he judge the world,
& folk with equity.

Psalme 99.

IEHOVAH 'tis that reigns,
let people be in dread:
'midst Cherubs he remaines,
th'earth let itbe moved.
2 Iehovah is
in Sion great,
in highnes set
he is likewise
Above all the people.
3 Let them confesse thy Name
so great & terrible:
for holy is the same.
4 The King his might
doth love justice:
thou dost stablish
things that be right:
Iudgement thou dost, also
in Iacob righteousnes.
5 The Lord our God doe you
set up in his highnes,
& worship yee
his footstoole at:
by reason that
holy is hee.
6 Moses also Aron
among his Priests, likewise
Samuell all those among
that to his name send cryes:
called they have
the Lord upon,

and he *alone*
them anſwer gave.
7 He unto them did ſpeake
it'h cloudy pillar: *then*
they kept his records, eke
his ord'nance he gave them.
8 Lord, thou who art
our God didſt heare,
& didſt anſwer
to them impart,
Thou waſt a God pard'ning
them, although thou vengeance
upon their works didſt bring.
9 The Lord our God advance,
& bow yee downe
at's holy hill:
for our God's *ſtill*
the Holy-one.

Pſalme 100.

A *P*ſalme of prayſe.

MAke yee a joyfull ſounding noyſe
unto Iehovah, all the earth:
2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:
before his preſence come with mirth.
3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,
who hath us formed it is hee,
& not our ſelves: his owne people
& ſheepe of his paſture are wee.
4 Enter into his gates with prayſe,
into his Courts with thankfullnes:
make yee confeſſion unto him,

& his name reverently blesse.
5 Becaufe Iehovah he is good,
for evermore is his mercy:
& unto generations all
continue doth his verity.

Another of the same.

MAke yee a joyfull noyse unto
Iehovah all the earth:
2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:
before him come with mirth.
3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,
not wee our selves, but hee
hath made us: his people, & sheep
of his pasture are wee.
4 O enter yee into his gates
with prayse, & thankfullnesse
into his Courts: confesse to him,
& his Name doe yee blesse.
5 Because Iehovah he is good,
his bounteous-mercy
is everlasting: & his truth
is to eternity.

Psalme 101.

A psalme of David.

MErcy & judgement I will sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 I'le wisely doe in perfect way:
when wilt thou come to mee?
I will in midst of my house walk
in my hearts perfectnes:
3 I will not set before mine eyes

matter

matter of wickednes:
I hate their worke that turne aside,
it shall not cleave mee to.
4 Froward in heart from mee shall part,
none evill will I know.
5 I'le cut him off, that slaundereth
his neighbour privily:
I cannot beare the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Vpon the faithfull in the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
may dwell with mee: he shall mee serve
that walks in perfect way.
7 Hee that a worker is of guile,
shall not in my house dwell:
before mine eyes he shall not be
setled, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
to cutt off from Gods citty all
that work iniquity.

Psalme 102

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, & poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

LORD, heare my supplication,
& let my cry come thee unto:
2 I'th day when trouble is on mee,
thy face hide not away mee fro:
Thine eare to mee doe thou incline,
i'th day I cry, soone answer mee:

3 For as the ſmoake my dayes conſume,
& like an hearth my bones burnt bee.
4 My heart is ſmote, & dryde like graſſe,
that I to eate my bread forget:
5 By reaſon of my groanings voyce
my bones unto my ſkin are ſet.
6 Like Pelican in wildernes,
like Owle in deſart ſo am I:
7 I watch, & like a ſparrow am
on houſe top ſolitarily.
8 Mine enemies daily mee reproach:
'gainſt mee they rage, 'gainſt mee they ſweare:
9 That I doe aſhes eate for bread:
& mixe my drink with weeping-teare.
10 By reaſon of thy fervent wrath
& of thy vehement-diſdaine:
for thou haſt high advanced mee,
& thou haſt caſt mee downe againe.

(2)

11 My dayes as ſhaddow that decline:
& like the withered graſſe am I.
12 But thou, Lord, doſt abide for aye:
& thy Name to eternity.
13 Thou wilt ariſe, & wilt ſhew forth
thy tender-mercy on Sion:
for it is time to favour her,
yea the ſet time is now come on.
14 For in her ſtones thy ſervants doe
take pleaſure, & her duſt pitty.
15 And heathens ſhall the Lords Name feare:
& all Kings of th'earth thy glory.

16 when

16 When as the Lord ſhall Sion build
hee in his glory ſhall appeare.
17 The poor's petition hee'l regard,
& hee will not deſpiſe their pray'r.
18 This ſhall in writing be inroll'd
for the ſucceeding-after-race:
that people alſo which ſhall bee
created, they the Lord may prayſe.
19 For from his Sanctuary high
from heavn's the Lord the earth doth ſee:
20 To heare the groanes of priſoners:
to looſe them that deaths children bee.
21 The Lords prayſe in Ieruſalem:
his Name in Sion to record.
22 when people are together met,
& Kingdomes for to ſerve the Lord.

(3)

23 He weakned hath i'th way my ſtrength,
& ſhortened my dayes hath hee.
24 I ſayd, in middeſt of my dayes
my God doe not away take mee:
Thy yeares throughout all ages are.
25 Thou haſt the earth's foundation layd
for elder time: & heavens bee
the work which thine owne hands have made.
26 They periſh ſhall, but thou ſhalt ſtand:
they all as garments ſhall decay:
& as a wearing-veſtiment
thou ſhalt thē change, & chang'd are they.
27 But thou art ev'n the ſame: thy yeares
they never ſhall conſumed bee.

28 Thy servants children shall abide,
& their seed stablisht before thee.

Psalme 103.

A psalme of David.

O Thou my soule, Iehovah blesse,
& all things that in me
most inward are, in humblenes
his Holy-Name blesse ye
2 The Lord blesse in humility,
o thou my soule: also
put not out of thy memory
all's bounties, thee unto.
3 For hee it is who pardoneth
all thine iniquityes:
he it is also who healeth
all thine infirmityes.
4 Who thy life from destruction
redeems: who crowneth thee
with his tender compassion
& kinde benignitee.
5 Who with good things abundantlee
doth satisfie thy mouth:
so that like as the Eagles bee
renewed is thy youth.
6 The Lord doth judgement & justice
for all oppressed ones.
7 To Moses shew'd those wayes of his:
his acts to Isr'ells sonnes.

(2)

8 The Lord is mercifull also
hee's very gracious:

and

and unto anger hee is slow,
in mercy plenteous.
9 Contention he will not maintaine
to perpetuity:
nor he his anger will retaine
unto eternity.
10 According to our sins *likewise*
to us hee hath not done:
nor hath he our iniquityes
rewarded us upon.
11 Because even as the heavens are
in height the earth above:
so toward them that doe him feare
confirmed is his love.
12 Like as the East & *West* they are
farre in their distances:
he hath remov'd away so far
from us our trespasses.
13 A fathers pitty like unto,
which he his sonnes doth beare;
like pitty doth Iehovah show
to them that doe him feare.
14 For he doth know this frame of ours;
he minds that dust wee bee.
15 Mans dayes are like the grasse: like flowre
in field, so flourisheth hee.
16 For over it the winde doth passe,
& it away doth goe;
also the place wheras it was
noe longer shall it know.

(3)

17 But yet Gods mercy ever is,
shall be, & aye hath been
to them that feare him; and's justice
unto childrens children.

18 To such as keepe his covenant,
that doe in minde up lay
the charge of his commandement
that it they may obey.

19 The Lord hath in the heavens hye
established his throne:
and over all his Royallty
doth beare dominion.

20 O yee his Angells that excell
in strength, blesse yee the Lord,
that doe his word, that harken well
unto the voyce of 's word.

21 All yee that are the Lords armies,
o blesse Iehovah *still*:
& all yee ministers of his,
his pleasure that fullfill.

22 Yea, all his works in places all
of his dominion,
blesse yee Iehovah: o my Soul,
Iehovah blesse *alone*.

Psalme 104.

THe Lord blesse, o my Soule, o Lord
my God, exceedingly
great art thou: thou with honour art
cloath'd & with majesty.

2 Who dost thy selfe with light, as if

it were a garment cover:
who like unto a curtaine dost
the heavens stretch all over.
3 Who of his chambers layes the beames
ith waters, & hee makes
the cloudes his Charrets, & his way
on wings of winde hee takes.
4 His Angells Spirits, his ministers
who makes a fiery flame.
5 who earths foundations layd, that ne're
should be remov'd the same.
6 Thou with the deep (as with a robe)
didst cover the *dry land*:
above the places mountainous
the waters they did stand.
7 When as that thou rebukedst them
away then fled they fast:
they also at thy thunders voyce
with speed away doe hast.
8 Vp by the mountaines they ascend:
downe by the valleys go,
the place which thou didst found for them
untill they come unto.
9 Thou hast to them a bound prefixt
which they may not passe over:
so that they might noe more returne
againe the earth to cover.

(2)

10 who springs into the valleys sends,
which run among the hills.
11 whence all beasts of the field have drink:

wilde asses drink their fills.
12 Heavns fowles dwell by them, which do sing
among the sprigs with mirth.
13 Hee waters from his lofts the hills:
thy works fruit fill the earth.
14 For beasts hee makes the grasse to grow,
herbs also for mans good:
that hee may bring out of the earth
what may be for their food:
15 Wine also that mans heart may glad,
& oyle their face to bright:
and bread which to the heart of man
may it supply with might.
16 Gods trees are sappy: his planted
Cedars of Lebanon:
17 Where birds doe nest: as for the Storke,
Firres are her mansion.
18 The wilde Goates refuge are the hills:
rocks Conies doe inclose.
19 The Moone hee hath for seasons set,
the Sun his setting knows.
(3)
20 Thou makest darknes, & 'tis night:
when wood beasts creep out all.
21 After their prey young Lions roare:
from God for food they call.
22 The Sun doth rise, then in their dennes
they couch, when gone aside.
23 Man to his work & labour goes,
untill the ev'ning-tide.
24 O Lord, how many are thy works!

all of them thou hast wrought
in wisdome: with thy plenteous store
the earth is fully fraught.
25 So is this great & spatious sea,
wherin things creeping bee
beyond all number: beasts of small
& of great quantitee.
26 There goe the ships: Leviathan,
therin thou madst to play.
27 These all wayt on thee, that their meate
in their time give thou may.
28 They gather what thou givest them:
thy hand thou op'nest wide,
& they with such things as are good
are fully satisfyde.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are,
their breath thou tak'st away,
then doe they dye: also returne
unto their dust doe they.
30 They are created, when thou makst
thy spirit forth to go:
thou of the earth dost make the face
to be renew'd also.

(4)

31 The glory of Iehovah shall
for evermore indure:
in his owne works Iehovah shall
joyfully take pleasure.
32 The earth doth tremble, when that hee
upon the same doth look,
the mountaines he doth touch, likewise

they therupon do ſmoak.
34 Full ſweet my meditation
concerning him ſhall be:
ſo that I in Iehovah will
rejoyce *exceedinglee.*
35 Let ſinners be conſum'd from th'earth,
& wicked be no more:
bleſſe thou Iehovah, o my ſoule,
prayſe yee the Lord *therefore.*

Pſalme 105.

O Prayſe the Lord, call on his Name.
'mong people ſhew his facts.
2 Sing unto him, ſing pſalmes to him:
talk of all's wondrous acts.
3 Let their hearts joy, that ſeek the Lord:
boaſt in his Holy-Name.
4 The Lord ſeek, & his ſtrengh: his face
alwayes ſeek yee *the ſame.*
5 Thoſe admirable works that hee
hath done remember you:
his wonders, & the judgements which
doe from his mouth *iſſue.*
6 O yee his ſervant Abrahams ſeed:
ſonnes of choſe Iacob yee.
7 He is the Lord our God: in all
the earth his judgements bee.
8 His Covenant for evermore,
and his comanded word,
a thouſand generations to
he doth in minde record,
9 Which he with Abraham made, and's oath

10 to Isack. Made it fast,
a law to Iacob: & Isr'ell
a Cov'nant aye to last.

(2)

11 He sayd, I'le give thee Canans land:
by lot, heirs to be there.
12 When few, yea very few in count
and strangers in't they were;
13 When they did from one nation
unto another pass:
when from one Kingdome their goings
to other people was,
14 *He* suffred none to doe them wrong:
Kings checkt he for their sake:
15 Touch not mine oynted ones; none ill
unto my Prophets make.
16 He cal'd for Famine on the land,
all staffe of bread brake hee.
17 Before them sent a man: Ioseph
sold for a slave to bee.
18 *Whose* feet they did with fetters hurt:
in yr'n his soule did lye.
19 Vntill the time that his word came:
the Lords word did him trye.
20 The King the peoples Ruler sent,
loos'd him & let him go.
21 He made him Lord of all his house:
of all's wealth ruler too:
22 At's will to binde his Peers: & teach
23 his Ancients skill. Then came
Isr'ell to Egypt: & Iacob

ſojourn'd i'th land of Ham.
24 Hee much increaſt his folk: & made
them ſtronger then their foe,
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate:
to's ſervants craft to ſhow.
(3)
26 Moſes his ſervant he did ſend:
& Aaron whom he choſe.
27 His ſignes & wonders them amongſt,
they in Hams land diſcloſe.
28 Hee darknes ſent, & made it dark:
nor did they's word gain-ſay.
29 Hee turn'd their waters into bloud:
& he their fiſh did ſlay.
30 Great ſtore of Frogs their land brought forth
in chambers of their Kings.
31 He ſpake, there came mixt ſwarmes, & lice
in all their coaſts *he brings*.
32 He gave them haile for raine: & in
their land fires flame did make.
33 And ſmote their Vines & their Figtrees:
& their coaſt-trees he brake.
34 He ſpake, & then the Locuſts came:
& Caterpillars, ſuch
the number of them was as none
could reckon up how much,
35 And ate all their lands herbs: & did
fruit of their ground devoure.
36 All firſt borne in their land he ſmote:
the chief of all their powre.

(4)

37 With silver also & with gold
he them from thence did bring:
& among all their tribes there was
not any one weak-ling.
38 Egypt was glad when out they went:
for on them fell their dread.
39 A cloud for cov'ring, & a fire
to light the night he spred.
40 They askt, & he brought quailes: did them
with heav'ns bread satisfy;
41 He op't the rock and waters flow'd:
flouds ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promise, hee
and's servant Abraham thought.
43 With joye his people, and with songs
forth he his chosen brought.
44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them bestow:
the labour of the people they
inherited also:
45 To this intent that his statutes
they might observe *alwayes*:
also that they his lawes might keepe.
doe yee Iehovah prayse.

Psalme 106.

PRayse yee the Lord, o to the Lord
give thanks, for good is hee:
for his mercy continued is
to perpetuitee.
2 Who can the Lords strong acts forth tell?

or all his prayſe diſplay?
3 Bleſt they that judgement keep: & wh[illegible]
doth righteouſnes alway.
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
doe thou remember mee:
and mee with that ſalvation
viſit which is of thee:
5 To ſee thy choſens good, to joy
in gladnes of thy nation:
that with thine owne inheritance
I might have exultation.
6 As our fore-fathers ſo have wee
ſinned erroniouſly:
wee practiſ'd have iniquity,
wee have done wickedly.

(2)

7 Our fathers did not underſtand
thy wonders in Egypt,
nor was thy mercyes multitude
in their remembrance kept:
But at the ſea at the red ſea
8 vext him. Yet for his owne
Names ſake he ſav'd them: that he migh[illegible]
his mighty powre make knowne.
9 The red ſea alſo he rebuk't,
and dryed up it was:
ſo that as through the wildernes,
through depths he made them paſs.
10 And from the hand of him that did
them hate, he ſet them free:
and them redeemed from his hand

that was their enemee.

11 The waters covered their foes:
of them there was left none.

12 They did believe his word; they sang
his praysses therupon.

(3)

13 They soone forgot his words; nor would
they for his counsell stay:

14 But much i'th wildernes did lust;
i'th desart God tryde they.

15 And he their suite them gave; but sent
leannes their soule into.

16 They envi'd Moses in the camp,
Aaron Gods Saint also.

17 The opned earth, Dathan devour'd;
and hid Abirams troup.

18 And fire was kindled in their rout:
flame burnt the wicked up.

19 In *H*oreb made a calfe; also
molt image worshipt they.

20 They chang'd their glory to be like,
an oxe that eateth hay.

21 They God forgot their saviour; which
in Egipt did great acts:

22 *W*orks wondrous in the land of *H*am:
by th'red sea dreadfull facts.

23 And sayd, he would them waste; had not
Moses stood (whom he chose)
'fore him i'th breach, to turne his wrath,
lest that hee should waste *those.*

24 Yet

(4)

24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land:
nor did believe his word:
25 But murmur'd in their tents: the voyce
they heard not of the Lord.
26 To make them fall i'th desart then,
'gainst them he lift his hands.
27 'Mongst nations eke to fell their seed,
and scatter them i'th lands.
28 And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themselves:
ate offrings of the dead.
29 Their works his wrath did thus provoake:
the plague amongst them spread.
30 Then Phineas rose, & judgement did:
and so the plague did stay.
31 Which justice to him counted was:
to age and age for aye.

(5)

32 At th'waters of contention
they angred him also:
so that with Moses for their sakes,
it very ill did go:
33 Because his spirit they provoakt:
with's lips to speake rashly.
34 The nations as the Lord them charg'd,
they stroyd not utterly:
35 But were amongst the Heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works to do:
36 And did their Idols serve; which them
became a snare unto.
37 Yea, unto divills, they their sonnes

and

and daughters offered.
38 And guiltlesse bloud, bloud of their sons
& of their daughters shed,
Whom unto Canans Idols they
offred in sacrifice:
the land with bloud abundantly
poluted was likewise.
39 Thus with the works were they defylde
which they themselves had done:
and they did goe a whoring with
inventions of their owne:

(6)

40 Therefore against his folk the wrath
was kindled of the Lord:
so that he the inheritance
which was his owne abhorr'd.
41 And he gave them to heathens hand;
their haters their lords were.
42 Their foes thral'd them; under their hand,
made them the yoake to beare.
43 Oft he deliverd them; but they
provoakt him bitterly
with their counsell, & were brought low
for their iniquity.
44 Yet, he regarded their distresse,
when he did heare their plaint.
45 And he did to remembrance call
for them his Covenant:
And in his many mercyes did
46 repent. And made them bee
pitty'd of all that led them forth

into captivitee.
47 Save us, o Lord our God, & us
from heathens gath'ring rayse
to give thanks to thy Holy-Name:
to triumph in thy prayse.
48 The Lord the God of Israell
from aye to aye blest bee:
and let all people say Amen.
o prayse Iehovah yee.

THE
FIFT BOOKE

Psalme 107.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
because that good is hee:
because his loving kindenes lasts
to perpetuitee.
2 So let the Lords redeem'd say: whom
hee freed from th'enemies hands:
3 And gathred them from East, & *West*,
from South, & Northerne lands.
4 I'th desart, in a desart way
they wandred: no towne finde,
5 to dwell in. Hungry & thirsty:
their soule within them pinde.
6 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in distresse:
who did them set at liberty

out of their anguishes.
7 In such a way that was most right
he led them forth also:
that to a citty which they might
inhabit they might go.
8 O that men would Iehovah prayse
for his great goodnes *then*:
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the sonnes of men.
9 Because that he the longing soule
doth throughly satisfy:
the hungry soule he also fills
with good abundantly.

(2)

10 Such as in darknes and within
the shade of death abide;
who are in sore affliction,
also in yron tyde:
11 By reason that against the words
of God they did rebell;
also of him that is most high
contemned the counsell.
12 Therefore with molestation
hee did bring downe their heart:
downe did they fall, & none their was
could help to them impart.
13 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in distress:
who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.
24 He did them out of darknes bring,

also deaths shade from under:
as for the bands that they were in
he did them break asunder.
15 O that men would Iehovah prayse
for his great goodnes *then*:
and for his workings wonderfull
unto the sonnes of men.
15 For he hath all to shivers broke
the gates that were of brasse:
& hee asunder cut each barre
that made of yron was.

(3)

17 For their transgressions & their sins,
fooles doe affliction beare.
18 All kinde of meate their soule abhorres:
to deaths gate they draw neare.
19 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in distress:
who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.
20 He, sent his word, & therewithall
healing to them he gave:
from out of their destructions
he did them also save.
21 O that men would Iehovah prayse,
for his great goodnes *then*:
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the sons of men.
22 And sacrifices sacrifice
let them of thanksgiving:
& while his works they doe declare

let them for gladnes sing.

(4)

23 They that goe downe to'th sea in ships:
their busines there to doo
24 in waters great. The Lords work see,
it'h deep his wonders too.
25 Because that he the stormy winde
commandeth to arise:
which lifteth up the waves therof,
26 They mount up to the skyes:
Downe goe they to the depths againe,
their soule with ill doth quaile.
27 They reele, & stagger, drunkard like,
and all their witt doth faile.
28 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in distress:
and therupon he bringeth them
out of their anguishes.
29 Hee makes the storme a calme: so that
the waves therof are still.
30 Their rest then glads them; he them bring
to'th hav'n which they did will.
31 O that men would Iehovah prayse
for his great goodnes *then*:
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the sons of men.
32 Also within the peoples Church
him let them highly rayse:
where Elders are assembled, there
him also let them prayse.

(5)

33 He rivers to a deſart turnes,
to drought the ſpringing well:
34 A fruitfull ſoyle to barrennes;
for their ſin there that dwell.
35 The deſart to a poole he turnes;
and dry ground to a ſpring.
36 Seates there the hungry; who prepare
their towne of habiting,
37 Vineyards there alſo for to plant,
alſo to ſow the field;
which may unto them fruitfull things
of much revenue yield.
38 Alſo he bleſſeth them, ſo that
they greatly are increaſt:
and for to be diminiſhed
he ſuffers not their beaſt.
39 Againe they are diminiſhed
& they are brought downe low,
by reaſon of their preſſing-ſtreights,
affliction & ſorrow.

(6)

40 On Princes he contempt doth powre;
and cauſeth them to ſtray
i'th ſolitary wildernes,
wherin there is no way.
41 Yet hee out of affliction
doth make the poore to riſe:
& like as if it were a flock
doth make him families.
42 The righteous ſhall it behold,

and he ſhall joyfull bee:
in ſilence ſtop her mouth alſo
ſhall all iniquitee.
43 Who ſo is wiſe, & who ſo will
theſe things attentive learne:
the loving-kindenes of the Lord
they clearely ſhall diſcerne.

Pſalme 108.

A ſong or pſalme of David.

O GOD, my heart's fixt, I'le ſing; prayſe
ſing ev'n with my glory.
2 Awake thou Pſaltery & Harp;
I will awake early.
3 O thou Iehovah, thee will I
the people prayſe among:
within the midſt of nations
thee will I prayſe with ſong.
4 For o're the heav'ns thy mercys great;
to'th ſkyes thy truth doth mount.
5 Or'e heav'ns o God, be lift, all earth
let thy glory ſurmount:
6 That thy beloved people may
be ſet at libertee:
with thy right hand ſalvation give,
& doe thou anſwer mee.

(2)

7 God hath in his *owne* holines
ſpoken, rejoyce I ſhall:
of Shechem I'le diviſion make,
& mete out Succoths vale.
8 Mine Gilead, mine Manaſſeh is,

& Ephraim also hee
is of my head the strength: Iudah
shall my law-giver bee.
9 Moab my wash-pot, I will cast
over Edom my shoo:
I'le make a shout triumphantly
over Philistia too.
10 Who is it that will bring me to
the citty fortifyde?
who is it that into Edom
will be to mee a guide?
11 Wilt not thou doe this thing, o God,
who didst us cast thee fro?
& likewise wilt not thou o God,
forth with our armies go?
12 From trouble give us help; for vaine
is mans salvation.
13 Through God wee shall do valiantly;
for hee'l our foes tread downe.

Psalme 109.

To the chief musician, a psalme
of David.

GOD of my prayse, hold not thy peace,
For mouth of the wicked,
& mouth of the deceitfull are
against mee opened:
Gainst mee they speake with lying tongue.
3 And compasse mee about
with words of hate; & mee against
without a cause they fought.
4 They for my love mine enemies are:
but

but I my prayer make.
5 And ill for good rewarded mee,
& hate for my loves sake.
6 A wicked person over him
doe thou make for to sit,
also at his right hand doe thou
let Satan stand at it.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therin:
and let the prayr that hee doth make.
be turned into sin.
8 Few let his dayes bee: & let his
office another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
and's wife a widow make.
10 Let's children still be vagabonds,
begge they their bread also:
out of their places desolate
let them a seeking go.
(2)
11 Yea, let th'extortioner catch all
that doth to him pertaine:
and let the stranger spoyle what he
did by his labour gaine.
12 Let there not any bee that may
mercy to him expresse:
nor any one that favour may
his children fatherlesse.
13 The ishue also let thou be
cut off that from him came:
it'h following generation

out blotted be his name.
14 Remembred with the Lord be his
fathers iniquitee:
and of his mother never let
the sin out blotted bee.
15 Before Jehovah let them bee
continually put:
that from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.
16 Because that he remembred not
compassion to impart,
but did pursue the needy poore:
to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did cursing love, so let
cursing unto him come:
as he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.
18 With cursing like a robe as hee
cloath'd him: so let it go
like water to his bowels, and
like oyle his bones into.
19 Garment like let it to him be,
himselfe for to aray:
and for a girdle, wherewith hee
may gird himselfe alway.
20 Thus let mine adversaryes bee
rewarded from the Lord:
also of them against my soule
that speak an evil word.

(4)

21 But God the Lord, for thy Names ſake,
o doe thou well for mee:
becauſe thy mercy it is good,
o doe thou ſet mee free.
22 For poore & needy I: in mee
my heart's wounded alſo.
23 Like falling ſhade I paſſe: I'me toſt
Locuſt like to & fro.
24 Through faſts my knees are weak: my fleſh
it's fatnes doth forſake.
25 And I am their reproach: they look
at mee, their heads they ſhake.
26 Help mee, o Lord my God: after
thy mercy ſave thou mee:
27 That they may know this is thy hand:
Lord that i'ts done by thee.
28 Let them curſe, but o doe thou bleſſe;
when as that they ariſe
let them be ſhamed, thy ſervant
let him rejoyce likewiſe.
29 Mine adverſaryes o let them
with ſhame be cloath'd upon:
& themſelves cloath as with a cloak
with their confuſion.
30 I'le to Iehovah with my mouth
give thanks exceedingly:
yea him among the multitude
with prayſe I'le glorify.
31 For hee ſhall ſtand at right hand of
the poore & needy one:

from those that doe condemne his soule
to give salvation.

Psalme 110.

A psalme of David.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
till I thine enemies make a stoole
wheron thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord the rod shall of thy strength
send from out of Sion:
in middest of thine enemies
have thou dominion.
3 Willing thy folk in thy dayes powre,
in holy beautyes bee:
from mornings womb; thou hast the dew
of thy youth unto thee.
4 Iehovah sware, nor will repent,
thou art a Priest for aye:
after the order that I of
Melchizedeck did say.
5 The Lord who is at thy right hand.
wounding shall strike through Kings
in that same day wherin that hee
his indignation brings.
6 Hee shall among the heathen judge,
and fill with bodies dead
great places, & o're many lands
he shall strike through the head.
7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i'th way *hee passeth by*:
because of this therefore hee shall

lift up his head on hye.

Psalme 111.

PRayse yee the Lord: with my whole heart
Iehovah prayse will I:
i'th private meetings of th'upright,
and publicke assembly.
2 Great are the Lords works: sought of all
that in them have pleasure.
3 Comely & glorious is his work:
aye doth his justice dure.
4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings merveilous:
full of compassion is the Lord
as well as gracious.
5 Meate hath hee given unto them
that fearers of him bee:
he evermore his covenant
doth keepe in memoree:
6 The power of his works hee did
unto his people show:
that he the heathens heritage
upon them might bestow.

(2)

7 Both verity & judgement are
the working of his hands:
yea very faithfull also are
each one of his commands.
8 For ever & for evermore
they stand in stablenes:
yea they are done in verity
also in uprightnes.

9 Redemption to his folk he ſent,
that covenant of his
for aye he hath ordaind: holy
and reverend his Name is.
10 Of wiſdome the begining is
Jehovahs feare: all they
that doe his will have prudence good.
his prayſe indures for aye.

Pſalme 112.

PRayſe yee the Lord. bleſt is the man
that doth Iehovah feare,
that doth in his commandements
his ſpirit greatly cheare.
2 The *very* mighty upon earth
ſhall be that are his ſeed:
they alſo ſhall be bleſſed that
from th' upright doe proceed.
3 And there ſhall be within his houſe
both wealth & much rich ſtore:
his righteouſnes it alſo doth
indure for evermore.
4 In midſt of darknes there doth light
to upright ones ariſe:
both gracious, & pittyfull,
righteous he is likewiſe.

(2)

5 A good man hee doth favour ſhow
& ready is to lend:
and with deſcretion his affayres
he carryes to an end.
6 That man ſhall not aſſuredly

for ever moved bee:
the righteous man he ſhall be had
in laſting memoree.
7 By evill tyoings that he heares
he ſhall not be afrayd:
his truſt he putting in the Lord.
his heart is firmly ſtayd.
8 His heart is ſure eſtabliſhed,
feare ſhall not him ſurpriſe,
untill he ſee what hee deſires
upon his enemies.
9 He hath diſperſt, hath giv'n to poore:
his juſtice conſtantly
indureth: & his horne ſhall be
with honour lifted hye.
10 The wicked ſhall ſee, & be griev'd;
gnaſh with his teeth ſhall hee
and melt away: and their deſire
ſhall faile that wicked bee.

Pſalme 113.

THe Lord prayſe yee, pr yſe yee the Lord
his ſervants Go s Name prayſe.
2 O bleſſed be Iehovahs Name,
from henceforth & alwayes.
3 From riſing to the ſetting ſun:
the Lor s Name's to be prayſd.
4 The Lord all na ions is above:
o're heav'ns his glory rayſd
5 Who is like to, the Lord our God?
who upon earth do h dwell.
6 Who humble doth himſelfe to view.

in heav'n, in earth as well.
7 The needy from the dust he lifts:
the poore lifts from the dung.
8 That hee with princes may him set:
his peoples Peeres among.
9 The barren woman he doth make
to keepe house, & to bee
a joyfull mother of children:
wherefore the Lord prayse yee.

Psalme 114.

WHen Isr'ell did depart
th'Egyptians from among,
and Iacobs house from a people
that were of a strange tongue:
2 Iudah his holy place:
Isrell's dominion was.
3 The sea it saw, & fled: Iordane
was forced back to pass.
4 The mountaines they did leap
upwards like unto rams:
the litle hills also they did
leap up like unto lambs.
5 Thou sea what made thee flye?
thou Iordane, back to go?
6 Yee mountaines that yee skipt like rams:
like lambs yee hills also?
7 Earth at Gods presence dread;
at Iacobs Gods presence:
8 The rock who turnes to waters lake:
springs he from flint sends thence.

Psalme 115

NOt to us, not unto us, Lord,
but glory to thy Name afford:
for thy mercy, for thy truths sake.
2 The heathen wherefore should they say:
where is their God now gone away?
3 But heavn's our God his seat doth make:
Hee hath done whatsoe're he would.
4 Their Idols are silver & gold:
the handy work of men they were.
5 Mouths have they, speachlesse yet they bee:
eyes have they, but they doe not see.
6 Eares have they but they doe not heare:
Noses have they, but doe not smell.
7 Hands have they, but cannot handell,
feet have they but they doe not go:
And through their throat they never spake.
8 Like them are they, that doe them make:
& all that trust in them are so.
9 Trust in the Lord o Israell,
he is their help, their shield as well.
10 O Arons house the Lord trust yee:
Hee is their help, & hee their shield.
11 Who feare the Lord, trust to him yield:
their help also their shield is hee.

(2)

12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
he'le blesse us, he'le blesse Isr'ells house:
blessing he'le Arons house afford.
13 He'le blesse Gods fearers: great & small.
14 You & your sons, the Lord much shall

15 increase still. You blest of the Lord
16 which heav'n & earth made. Heav'ns heav'ns
the Lords: but th'earth mens sons gives hee. (bee
17 The Lords prayse dead doe not afford:
Nor any that to silence bow..
18 But wee will blesse the Lord both now
and ever henceforth. prayse the Lord.

Psalme 116.

I Love the Lord, because he doth
my voice & prayer heare.
2 And in my dayes will call, because
he bow'd to mee his eare.
3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side
about beset mee round:
the paines of hell 'gate hold on mee,
distresse & griefe I found.
4 Vpon Iehovahs Name therefore
I called, *& did say*,
deliver thou my soule, o Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 Gracious the Lord & just, our God
is mercifull also.
6 The Lord the simple keeps: & hee
sav'd mee when I was low.
7 O thou my soule doe thou returne
unto thy quiet rest:
because the Lord to thee himselfe
hath bounteously exprest.
8 For thou hast freed my soule from death,
mine eyes from teares, from fall
9 my feet. Before the Lord i'th land

of

of living walk I shall.

(2)

10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
afflicted much was I.
11 That every man a lyar is
I did say hastily.
12 What shall I render to the Lord,
to mee for's benefits all.
13 I'le take the cup of saving health
& on the Lords Name call.
14 In presence now of all his folk,
I'le pay the Lord my vowes.
15 Of his Saints, in Iehovahs sight
the death is pretious.
16 I am thy servant, truly Lord
thine owne servant am I:
I am the son of thy hand-maide,
my bands thou didst untye.
17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice
offer to thee I will:
Iehovahs Name I earnestly
will call upon it still.
18 Vnto Iehovah I will pay
the vowes were made by mee,
now in the presence of all them
that his owne people bee.
19 Within the Courts of the Lords house,
ev'n in the midst of thee
o thou *citty* Ierusalem:
o prayse Iehovah yee.

Psalme 117.

AL nations, prayſe the Lord; him prayſe
all people. For his mercies bee
great toward us: alſo alwayes
the Lords truth laſts. the Lord prayſe yee.

Another of the ſame.

AL nations, prayſe the Lord; all ſolk
prayſe him. For his mercee
is great to us; & the Lords truth
aye laſts. the Lord prayſe yee.

Pſalme 118.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
becauſe that good is hee;
becauſe his loving kindenes laſts
to perpetuitee.

2 For ever that his mercie laſts
let Iſraell now ſay.

3 Let Arons houſe now ſay, that his
mercie indures for aye.

4 Likewiſe let them now ſay, who of
Iehovah fearers bee;
his loving kindenes that it laſts
to perpetuitee.

5 I did lift up my voice to God
from out of ſtreitnes great;
the Lord mee anſwerd, & mee plac't
in an inlarged ſeat.

6 The Lord's for mee, I will not feare
what man can doe to mee.

7 Iehovah takes my part with them
that of mee helpers bee:
Therefore upon them that mee hate

my

my wishes see shall I.
8 'Tis better to trust in the Lord:
then on man to rely.

(2)

9 'Tis better to trust on the Lord:
then trust in Princes put.
10 All nations compast mee, but them
in Gods Name I'le off cut.
11 They compast mee about, yea they
mee compassed about:
but in Iehovahs Name I will
them utterly root out.
12 They compast mee like Bees, are quencht
like as of thornes the flame:
but I will utterly destroy
them in Iehovahs Name.
13 Thou didst thrust sore to make mee fall:
the Lord yet helped mee.
14 The Lord my fortitude & song:
& saving health is hee.
15 The tabernacles of the just
the voice of joye afford
& of salvation: strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Iehovah is
exalted up on hye:
the right hand of Iehovah is
a working valiantly.

(3)

17 I shall not dye, but live: & tell
what things the Lord worketh.

18 The Lord did ſorely chaſten mee:
but gave mee not to death.
19 O ſet wide open unto mee
the gates of righteouſnes:
I will goe into them, & will
Iehovahs praiſe confeſs.
20 This ſame Iehovahs gate at which
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 I'le praiſe thee, for thou haſt mee heard,
and haſt my ſafety bin.
22 The ſtone which builders did refuſe
head corner ſtone now lyes.
23 This is the doing of the Lord:
it's wondrous in our eyes,

(4)

24 This is the very day the which
Iehovah hee hath made:
wee will exceedingly rejoyce,
& in it will be glad.
25 Iehovah I doe thee beſeech,
ſalvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now ſend
proſperity, o Lord.
26 Hee that comes in Iehovahs Name
o let him bleſſed bee:
out of Iehovahs houſe to you
a bleſſing with doe wee.
27 God he Iehovah is, and hee
light unto us affords:
the ſacrifices binde unto
the altars hornes with cords.

28 Thou art my God, & I'le thee prayſe,
my God I'le ſet thee hye.
29 O prayſe the Lord, for he is good,
and aye laſts his mercy.

Pſalme 119.

א (1) Aleph

ALL-bleſt are men upright of way:
walk in Iehovahs law who do.
2 Bleſt ſuch as doe his records keepe:
with their whole heart him ſeek alſo.
3 And that work no iniquitie:
but in his wayes doe walke *indeed*.
4 Thou haſt giv'n charge, with diligence
unto thy precepts to give heed.
5 Ah that to keepe thy ſtatutes: *ſo*
my wayes addreſſed were by thee.
6 When I reſpect thy precepts all,
then ſhall I not aſhamed bee.
7 Whẽ I thy righteous judgements learne
with hearts uprightnes I'le thee prayſe.
8 Forſake thou mee not utterly:
I will obſerve thy ſtatute-wayes.

ב (2) Beth

9 By what may 'young man cleanſe his way?
by heeding it as thy word guides.
10 With my whole heart thee have I ſought:
thy lawes let mee not goe beſides.
11 I in my heart thy word have hid:
that I might not againſt thee ſin.
12 Thou o Iehovah, bleſſed art:
thine owne ſtatutes inſtruct mee in.

13 All

13 All the juſt judgements of thy mouth
declared with my lips have I.
14 I in thy teſtimonyes way
joy more then in all rich plenty.
15 In thy precepts I'le meditate:
and have reſpect unto thy wayes.
16 My ſelfe I'le ſolace in thy lawes:
and not forget what thy word *ſayes*.

ג (3) Gimel

17 Confer this grace thy ſervant to,
that I may live thy word to keep.
13 Vnveile mine eyes, that I may ſee
out of thy law the wonders *deep*.
19 I am a ſtranger in the earth:
do not thy precepts from me hide.
20 My ſoule is broken with deſire
unto thy judgements time & tide.
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the proud, acurſt
which doe frō thy commandments ſwerve.
22 Roll off from mee reproach & ſcorne:
for I thy records doe obſerve.
23 Ev'n Princes ſate & 'gainſt mee ſpake;
but on thy lawes thy ſervant muſ'd.
24 Alſo thy records are my joyes:
and for men of my counſell *uſ*'d.

ד (4) Daleth

25 Downe to the duſt my ſoule cleav,s faſt:
o quicken mee after thy word.
26 I ſhow'd my wayes & thou mee heardſt:
thy ſtatutes learning mee afford.
27 Thy precepts way make mee to know:

ſo I'le muſe on thy wondrous wayes.
28 My ſoule doth melt for heavines:
according to thy word mee rayſe.
29 The way of lying from mee take:
and thy law grant mee graciouſly.
30 The way of truth I choſen have:
thy judgements *'fore mee* layd have I.
31 Thy teſtimonies cleave I to;
o Lord, on mee ſhame do not caſt.
32 Then ſhall I run thy precepts way,
when thou mine heart enlarged haſt.

E ה (5) He.

33 Enforme mee Lord, in thy laws path;
and I will keep it to the end.
34 Skill give mee, & thy law I'le keep:
yea with my whole heart it attend.
35 Cauſe mee to tread thy precepts path;
becauſe therin delight I do.
36 Vnto thy records bend my heart;
& covetouſnes not unto.
37 From vaine ſights turne away mine eyes;
and in thy way make mee to live.
38 Confirme thy word thy ſervant to,
who to thy feare himſelfe doth give.
39 My ſlander which I feare remove;
becauſe thy judgements good they bee:
40 Loe for thy precepts I have lon'gd:
o in thy juſtice quicken mee.

F ו (6) Vau.

41 Finde mee out let thy mercies *Lord*:
thy ſaving health as thou haſt ſayd.

42 So I my taunters anſwer ſhall,
for on thy word my hope is ſtayd.
43 Nor truths-word quite frō my mouth take:
becauſe thy judgements I attend.
44 So I thy law ſhall alway keep,
to everlaſting without end.

45 And I will walk at libertie,
becauſe I doe thy precepts ſeek.
46 Nor will I bluſh, when before Kings
I of thy teſtimonies ſpeak.
47 In thy commands, which I have lov'd,
alſo my ſelfe delight I will.
48 And lift my hands to thy commands
belov'd: & minde thy ſtatutes ſtill.

ז (7) Sajin.

49 Good to thy ſervant make the word,
on which to hope thou didſt mee give.
50 This was my comfort in my griefe,
becauſe thy word doth make mee live.
51 The proud have much derided mee:
yet have I not thy law declinde.
52 Thy judgements Lord, that are of old,
I did recall, & comfort finde.

53 Horrour hath taken hold on mee:
for lewd men that thy law forſake.
54 I, in my pilgrimages houſe,
of thy ſtatutes my ſongs doe make.
55 By night remembred I thy Name,
o Lord: & I thy law obſerve.
55 This hath been unto mee, becauſe
I from thy precepts did not ſwerve.

Hee

ח (8) Heth.

57 Hee, ev'n the Lord, my portion is,
I said that I would keep thy word.
58 With my whole heart thy face I begg'd:
thy promis'd mercies mee afford.
59 I thought upon my waies, & turn'd
my feet into thy testaments.
60 I hasted, & made no delaies
to keepe with heed thy commandments.
61 The bands of wicked men mee robb'd:
of thy law I am not mindeless.
62 Ile rise at midnight thee to praise;
for judgements of thy righteousnes.
63 Companion am I to all them,
that feare thee, & thy laws doe heed.
64 Thy mercie fills the earth, o Lord:
teach mee the lawes thou hast decreed.

ט (9) Teth.

65 Iehovah, with thy servant thou
after thy word, right-well hast done.
66 Good taste & knowledge, teach thou mee,
for I believe thy precepts on.
67 Before I was chastis'd, I stray'd:
but I thy word observ'd have now.
68 Thou art good, & art doing good:
thy statutes teach mee, oh doe thou.
69 The proud against mee forg'd a lye:
thy laws I'le keepe with my hearts-might.
70 The heart of them is fat as grease:
but in thy law I doe delight.
71 It's good for mee, I was chastis'd:

that so thy statutes learne I should.
72 Better to mee is thy mouths-law,
then thousands of silver & gold.

K י (10) Iod.

73 Know make mee, & I'le learn thy lawes:
thy hands mee formed have, & made.
74 Who feare thee, mee shall see, & joy:
because hope in thy word I had.
75 Thy judgements Lord, I know are just;
& faithfully thou chastnedst mee.
76 As thou hast to thy servant spoke,
now let thy grace my comfort bee.
77 Send mee thy grace, that I may live;
for thy law as my joy I chuse.
78 Shame proud ones, that mee falsly wrong:
but I will in thy precepts muse.
79 Let them that feare thee turne to mee;
and such as have thy records knowne.
80 Let my heart bee in thy lawes sound
that so I shame may suffer none.

L כ (11) Caph.

81 Look for thy word I doe, *when as*
my soule doth faint for help from thee.
82 Mine eies have failed for thy word,
saying, when wilt thou comfort mee?
83 I like a smoake-dride-bottle am;
yet doe I not thy laws forgoe.
84 what are thy servants daies? when wilt
on my pursuers judgement doe?
85 The proud have digged pits for mee,
which doe not unto thy law sute.

86 All thy comands are truth: help mee,
they wrongfully mee persecute.
87 They nigh had wasted mee on earth,
but I thy laws did not forsake.
88 To keep the records of thy mou h,
mee in thy mercie lively make.

M ל (12) Lamed.

89 Made fast i'th heavens is thy word,
o Lord, for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfullnes:
thou form'dst the earth, & it stands-sure.
91 As thou ordain'dst, they still abide;
for all are servants thee unto.
92 Had not thy law been my delight:
Then had I perisht in my wo.
93 Thy statutes I will ne're forget:
because by them thou quicknedst mee.
94 Thine owne am I, save mee, because
I sought thy precepts studioușlee.
95 The wicked watch mee, mee to stroy:
but I thy testimonies minde.
96 Of all perfection, end I see:
but very large thy law *I finde*.

N מ (13) Mem.

97 Now how much doe I love thy law?
it is my study all the day.
98 Thou mad'st mee wiser then my foes
by thy rule: for it's with mee aye.
99 I'me wiser then my teachers all:
for thy records my study are.
100 I more then ancients understand;

because I kept thy laws with care.
101 From each ill path my feet I stay'd:
that so I might thy word observe.
102 Because thou hast instructed mee,
I did not from thy judgements swerve.
103 How sweet are thy words to my taste?
to my mouth more then honie they.
104 I from thy precepts wisdome learne:
therefore I hate each lying way.

O נ (14) Nun.

105 Of my feet is thy word the lamp:
and to my path the shining light.
106 Sworne have I, & will it performe,
that I will keep thy judgements right.
107 I am afflicted very much:
Lord quicken mee after thy word.
108 Accept my mouths free-offrings now:
& mee thy judgements teach o Lord.
109 My soule is alwaies in my hand:
but I have not thy law forgot.
110 The wicked laide for mee a snare:
yet from thy laws I strayed not.
111 Thy recods are mine heritage
for aye: for my hearts joy they bee.
112 I bent my heart still to performe
thy statues to eternitee.

P ס (15) Samech.

113 Pursue-I doe with hatred, all
vaine thoughts: but love thy law doe I.
114 My covert & my shield art thou:
I on thy word wait hopefully.

Bee

115 Depart from mee, lewd men, that I
may keepe my Gods commandements.
116 By thy word ſtay mee, & I live:
nor ſhame mee for my confidence.
117 Suſteine mee, & I ſhall be ſafe:
and in thy law ſtill I'le delight.
118 thou tread'ſt downe all that from thy laws
doe ſtray: for falſe is their deceit.
119 All th'earths lewd ones like droſſe thou-
therefore thy records love I do. (ſtroyd'ſt
120 For feare of thee my fleſh doth quake:
I doe thy judgements dread alſo.

Q ע (16) Hajin.

121 Quite to oppreſſors leave mee not;
I judgement doe, & righteouſnes.
122 thy ſervants ſuretie be for good:
let not the proud ones mee oppreſs.
123 Mine eyes for thy ſalvation faile:
as alſo for thy righteous word.
124 In mercie with thy ſervant deale:
& thy lawes-learning mee afford.
125 I am thy ſervant, make mee wiſe,
thy teſtimonies for to know.
126 Time for thee Lord it is to work,
for men thy law doe overthrow.
127 Therefore doe I thy precepts love,
above gold, yea the fineſt gold.
128 All falſe paths hate I: for thy rules
of all things, are all right, I hold.

R פ (17) Pe.

129 Right-wondrous are thy teſtimonies:
there-

therefore my ſoule keeps them with care:
130 The entrance of thy words gives light:
and makes them wiſe that ſimple are.
131 I gape & pant for thy precepts;
becauſe I longed *for the ſame.*
132 Look on mee, & ſuch grace mee ſhow,
as thou doſt them that love thy Name.
133 My ſteps by thy word guide: & let
no wickednes beare rule in mee.
134 From mens oppreſſion mee redeem:
and thy laws-keeper will I bee.
135 Make thy face on thy ſervant ſhine:
and mee to learne thy ſtatutes cauſe.
136 Mine eies run floods of waters downe:
becauſe they doe not keep thy laws.

S צ (18) Tzade.

137 Sincerely-juſt art thou, o Lord,
thy judgements upright are alſo.
138 Thy teſtimonies thou commandſt
are right, yea, very faithfull too.
139 My zeale conſumed mee, becauſe
mine enemies thy words forget.
140 Thy word it is exceeding pure:
therefore thy ſervant loveth it.
141 Small am I, & contemptible:
yet thy commands forget not I.
142 Thy juſtice, juſtice is for aye:
alſo thy law is verity.
143 Diſtreſſe & anguiſh ſeaſ'd on mee:
yet thy commands delights mee give.
144 Thy records juſtice laſts for aye:

make thou mee wise, & I shall live.

T ק (19) Koph.

145 To mee that cry with my whole heart
Lord heare: thy statutes keep I will.
146 I unto thee did cry: save mee,
& I shall keep thy records still.
147 The dawning I prevent, & cry:
I for thy word doe hopefull-waite.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
in thy word for to meditate.
149 Lord, of thy mercy heare my voice:
after thy judgements quicken mee.
150 Who follow mischiefe, they draw nigh:
who from thy law afarre off bee.
151 But o Iehovah, thou art neere:
and all thy precepts verity.
152 I long since of thy records knew:
thou laid'st them for eternity.

V ר (20) Kesch.

153 View mine affliction, & mee free:
for I thy law doe not forget.
154 Plead thou my cause, & mee redeem:
for thy words sake alive mee set.
155 Salvation from lewd men is far:
sith they thy laws to finde ne're strive.
156 Great are thy bowell- mercies Lord:
after thy judgements mee revive.
157 Many my foes and hunters are:
yet I not from thy records swerve.
158 I saw transgressors, & was griev'd,
for they thy word doe not observe.

159 See Lord, that I thy precepts love:
graunt, of thy bounty live I may.
160 Thy word's beginning it is truth:
and all thy right judgements for aye.

VV ש (21) Schin.

161 VVithout cauſe Princes mee purſue:
but of thy word my hearts in awe.
162 As one that hath much booty found,
ſo I rejoyce doe in thy law.
163 Lying I hate, & it abhorre:
but thy law dearly love doe I.
164 Seven times a day I prayſe thee, for
the judgements of thine equity.
165 Great peace have they that love thy law:
& ſuch ſhall finde no ſtumbling-ſtone.
166 I hop't for thy ſalvation, Lord:
and thy commandments I have done.
167 My ſoule thy teſtimonies keeps:
and them I love exceedinglee.
168 I keep thy rules & thy records:
for all my waies before thee bee.

Y ת (22) Thau.

169 Yield Lord, my cry, t'approach thy face:
as thou haſt ſpoke, mee prudent make.
170 Let my requeſt before thee come:
deliver mee for thy words ſake.
171 My lips ſhall utter forth *thy* prayſe:
when thou thy lawes haſt learned mee.
172 My tongue ſhall forth thy word reſound:
for all thy precepts juſtice *bee*.
173 To help mee let thy hand be neere:

for thy commandments chose have I.
174 I long for thy salvation, Lord:
and my delights in thy law *ly*.
175 Let my soule live, & shew thy prayse:
help mee also thy judgements let.
176 Like lost sheep strayd, thy servant seeke:
for I thy laws doe not forget

Psalme 120.

A song of degrees.

VNto the Lord, in my distresse
I cry'd, & he heard mee.
2 From lying lipps & guilefull tongue,
o Lord, my soule set free.
3 What shall thy false tongue give to thee,
or what on thee confer?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ones,
with coales of juniper.
5 Woe's mee, that I in Mesech doe
a sojourner remaine:
that I doe dwell in tents, which doe
to Kedar appertaine.
6 Long time my soule hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhorre,
7 I am for peace, but when I speake,
they ready are for warre.

Psalme 121.

A song of degrees.

I To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence shall come mine aid.
2 Mine help doth from Iehovah come,
which heav'n & earth hath made.

3 Hee

3 Hee will not let thy foot be mov'd,
nor slumber; that thee keeps.
4 Loe hee that keepeth Israell,
hee slumbreth not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
on thy right hand the shade.
6 The Sun by day, nor Moone by night,
shall thee by stroke *invade*.
7 The Lord will keep the from all ill:
thy soule hee keeps alway,
8 Thy going out, & thy income,
the Lord keeps now & aye.

Psalme 122.
A song of degrees.

I Ioy'd in them, that to mee sayd
to the Lords house go wee.
2 Ierusalem, within thy gates,
our feet shall standing bee.
3 Ierusalem, it builded is
like unto a citty
together which compacted is
within it selfe closely.
4 Whether the tribes, Gods tribes ascend
unto Isr'ells witnes;
that they unto Iehovahs Name
may render thankfullnes.
5 For there the judgements thrones, the thrones,
of Davids house doe sit.
6 O for Ierusalem her peace
see that yee pray for it:
Prosper they shall that doe thee love.

7 Peace in thy fortresses
o let there be, prosperity
within thy Pallaces.
8 For my brethren & for my friends,
I'le now speake peace to thee.
9 I'le for our God Iehovahs house,
seek thy felicitee.

Psalme 123.

A song of degrees.

O Thou that sittest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Loe, as the servants eyes unto
hand of their masters *bee*:
As maides eyes to her mistresse hand,
so are our eyes unto
the Lord our God, untill that hee
shall mercy to us show.
3 O Lord be mercifull to us,
mercifull to us bee:
because that filled with contempt
exceedingly are wee.
4 With scorne of those that be at ease,
our soule's fill'd very much:
also of those that great ones are,
ev'n with contempt of such.

Psalme 124.

A song of degrees. of David.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israell now say,
2 Had not God been for us, when men
did rise against us they:

3 They had then swallow'd us alive,
when their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the waters us o'rewhelmd,
the streame our soule or'e turnd.
5 The proud waters then, on our soule
had passed on their way:
6 Blest be the Lord, that to their teeth
did not give us a prey.
7 Our soule, as bird, escaped is
out of the fowlers snare:
the snare asunder broken is,
and wee delivered are.
8 The succour which wee doe injoye,
is in Iehovahs Name:
who is the maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

psalme 125.

A song of degrees.

THey that doe in Iehovah trust
shall as mount Sion bee:
which cannot be remo'vd, but shall
remaine perpetuallee.
2 Like as the mountaines round about
Ierusalem doe stay:
so doth the Lord surround his folk,
from henceforth ev'n for aye.
3 For lewd mens rod on just mens lot
it shall not resting bee:
lest just men should put forth their hand
unto iniquitee.
4 To those Iehovah, that be good,

gladnes to them impart:
as alſo unto them that are
upright within their heart.
5 But who turne to their crooked wayes,
the Lord ſhall make them go
with workers of iniquity:
but peace be Iſr'ell to.

pſalme 126.

A ſong of degrees.

WHen as the Lord return'd againe
Sions captivitee:
at that time unto them that dreame
compared might wee bee.
2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
with ſinging then our tongue:
the Lord hath done great things for them
ſaid they, t'heathens among.
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
wherof wee joyfull bee.
4 As ſtreames in South, doe thou o Lord,
turne our captivitee.
5 Who ſow in teares, ſhall reape in joy.
6 Who doe goe forth, & mourne,
bearing choiſe ſeed, ſhall ſure with joye
bringing their ſheaves returne.

pſalme 127.

A ſong of degrees for Solomon.

IF God build not the houſe, vainly
who build it doe take paine:
except the Lord the citty keepe,
the watchman wakes in vaine.

2 I'ts vaine for you early to rise,
watch late, to feed upon
the bread of grief: so hee gives sleep
to his beloved one.
3 Loe, the wombes fruit, it's Gods reward
sonnes are his heritage.
4 As arrows in a strong mans hand,
are sons of youthfull age.
5 O blessed is the man which hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
they shall not be asham'd, i'th gate
when they speake with their foes.

Psalme 128.

A song of degrees.

BLessed is every one
that doth Iehovah feare:
that walks his wayes along.
2 For thou shalt eate *with cheare*
thy hands labour:
blest shalt thou bee,
it well with thee
shall be therefore.
3 Thy wife like fruitfull vine
shall be by thine house side:
the children that be thine
like olive plants abide
about thy board.
4 Behold thus blest
that man doth rest,
that feares the *Lord*.
5 Iehovah shall thee blesse

from Sion, & ſhalt ſee
Ieruſalems goodnes
all thy lifes dayes that bee.
6 And ſhalt view well
thy children then
with their children,
peace on Iſr'ell.

Pſalme 129.

A ſong of degrees.

FRom my youth, now may Iſr'ell ſay,
oft have they mee aſſaild:
2 They mee aſſaild oft from my youth,
yet 'gainſt mee nought prevaild.
3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
their furrows long they drew:
4 The righteous Lord the wickeds cords
he did aſunder-hew.
5 Let all that Sion hate be ſham'd,
and turned back together.
6 As graſſe on houſe tops, let them be,
which ere it's grown, doth wither:
7 Wherof that which might fill his hand
the mower doth not finde:
nor therewith hee his boſome fills
that doth the ſheaves up binde.
8 Neither doe they that paſſe by, ſay,
Iehovahs bleſſing bee
on you: you in Iehovahs Name
a bleſſing wiſh doe wee.

Pſalme 130.

A ſong of degrees.

ORD, from the depth I cryde to thee.
2 My voice Lord, doe thou heare:
unto my supplications voice
let be attent thine eare.
3 Lord, who should stand? if thou o Lord,
shouldst mark iniquitee.
4 But with thee there forgivenes is:
that feared thou maist bee.
5 I for the Lord wayt, my soule wayts:
& I hope in his word.
6 Then morning watchers watch for morn,
more my soule for the Lord.
7 In God hope Isr'ell, for mercy
is with the Lord: with him
8 there's much redemption. From all's sin
hee Isr'ell will redeem.

Psalme 131.

A song of degrees, of David.

MY heart's not haughty, Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyes:
in things too great, or high for mee,
is not mine exercise.
2 Surely my selfe I have
compos'd, and made to rest,
like as a child that weaned is,
from off his mothers *brest*:
Im'e like a weaned child.
3 Let Israell then stay
with expectation on the Lord,
from henceforth and for aye.

Psalme 132.

A song of degrees.

REmember David, Lord,
and all's affliction:
2 How to the Lord he swore, & vow'd
to Iacobs mighty one.
3 Surely I will not goe
my houses tent into:
upon the pallate of my bed,
thither I will not go.
4 I will not verily
give sleep unto mine eyes:
nor will I give to mine eye-lidds
slmber *in any wise*,
5 Vntill that for the Lord
I doe finde out a seate:
a fixed habitation,
for Iacobs God so great.
6 Behould, at Epratah,
there did wee of it heare:
ev'n in the plain-fields of the wood
wee found it *to be there*.
7 Wee'l goe into his tents:
wee'l at his footstoole bow.
8 Arise, Lord, thou into thy rest:
and th'Arke of thy strength *now*.
9 Grant that thy priests may be
cloathed with righteousnes:
o let thy holy ones likewise
shout forth for joyfullnes.
10 Let not for Davids sake *2 part.*
a servant unto thee,

the face of thine annoynted one
away quite turned bee.
11 The Lord to David sware
truth, nor will turne from it;
thy bodyes fruit, of them I'le make
upon thy throne to sit.
12 If thy sons keep my law,
and covenant, I teach them;
upon thy throne for evermore
shall sit their children then.
13 Because Iehovah hath
made choise of *mount* Sion:
he hath desired it to bee
his habitation.
14 This is my resting place
to perpetuity:
here will I dwell, and that because
desired it have I.
15 Blesse her provision
abundantly I will:
the poore that be in her with bread
by mee shall have their fill.
16 Her Priests with saving health
them also I will clad:
her holy ones likewise they shall
with shouting loud be glad.
17 The horne of David I
will make to bud forth there:
a candle I prepared have
for mine annoynted *deare*.
18 His enemies I will

with shame apparrell them:
but flourishing upon himselfe
shall be his Diadem:

Psalme 133.

A song of degrees, of David.

HOw good and sweet o see,
i'ts for brethren to dwell
together in unitee:
2 It's like choise oyle *that fell*
the head upon,
that downe did flow
the beard unto,
beard of Aron:
The skirts of his garment
that unto them went downe;
3 Like Hermons dews descent,
Sions mountaines upon,
for there to bee
the Lords blessing,
life aye lasting
commandeth hee.

Annother of the same.

HOw good it is, o see,
and how it pleaseth well,
together ev'n in unitee
for brethren soe to dwell:
2 I'ts like the choise oyntment
from head, to'th beard did go,
downe Arons beard: downeward that went
his garments skirts unto.
3 As Hermons dew, which did

on Sions hill descend:
for there the Lord blessing doth bid,
ev'n life without an end.

Psalme 134.

A song of degrees.

O All yee servants of the Lord,
behold the Lord blesse yee;
yee who within Iehovahs house
i'th night time standing bee.
2 Lift up your hands, and blesse the Lord,
in's *place* of holines.
3 The Lord that heav'n & earth hath made,
thee out of Sion bless.

Psalme 135.

THe Lord praise, praise ye the Lords Name:
the Lords servants o praise him yee.
2 That in the Lords house stand: *the same*
i'th Courts of our Gods house who bee.
3 The Lord prayse, for the Lord is good:
for sweet its to his Name to sing.
4 For Iacob to him chose hath God:
& Isr'ell for his pretious thing.
5 For that the Lord is great I know:
& over all gods, our Lord keeps.
6 All that he wills, the Lord doth do:
in heav'n, earth, seas, & in all deeps.
7 The vapours he doth them constraine,
forth from the ends of th'earth to rise;
he maketh lightning for the raine:
the winde brings from his treasuries.

(2)

8 Of Egipt he the first borne smit:
and that of man, of beasts also.
9 Sent wondrous signes midst thee, Egipt:
on Pharoah, on all's servants too.
10 Who smote great natiõs, slew great Kings:
11 Slew Sihon King of th'Amorites,
Og also one of Bashans kings:
all kingdomes of the Cananites,
12 And gave their land an heritage:
his people Isr'ells lot to fall.
13 For aye thy Name, Lord, through each age
o Lord, is thy memoriall.
14 For his folks judge, the Lord is hee:
and of his servants he'le repent.
15 The heathens Idols silver bee,
& gold: mens hands did them invent.
16 Mouths have they, yet they never spake:
eyes have they, but they doe not see:
17 Eares have they, but no hearing take:
& in their mouth no breathings bee.
18 They that them make, have their likenes:
that trust in them so is each one.
19 The Lord o house of Isr'ell bless;
the Lord blesse, thou house of Aaron.
20 O house of Levi, blesse the Lord:
who feare the Lord, blesse ye the Lord.
21 From Sion blessed be the Lord;
who dwells at Salem praise the Lord.

Psalme 136.

O Thank the Lord, for hee is good:
for's mercy lasts for aye.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods:
for's mercy is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords:
for's mercy lasts for aye.
4 To him who only doth great signes:
for's mercy is alway.
5 To him whose wisdome made the heav'ns:
for's mercy &c.
6 Who o're the waters spread the earth:
for's mercy &c.
7 Vnto him that did make great lights:
for's mercy &c.
8 The Sun for ruling of the day:
for's mercy &c.
9 The Moone and Stars to rule by night:
for's mercy &c.
10 To him who Egipts first-borne smote:
for's mercy &c.
11 And from amongst them Isr'ell brought:
for's mercy &c.
12 With strong hand, & with stretcht-out arme:
for's mercy &c.
13 To him who did the red sea part:
for's mercy &c.
14 And through it's midst made Isr'ell goe:
for's mercy &c.
15 But there drown'd Pharoah & his hoast:
for's mercy &c.
16 His people who through desart led:

for's mercy &c.
17 To him which did smite mighty Kings:
for's mercy &c.
18 And put to slaughter famous Kings:
for's mercy &c.
19 Sihon King of the Amorites:
for's mercy &c.
20 And Og who was of Bashan King:
for's mercy &c.
21 And gave their land an heritage:
for's mercy &c.
22 A lot his servant Israell to:
for's mercy &c.
23 In our low 'state who minded us:
for's mercy &c.
24 And us redeemed from our foes:
for's mercy &c.
25 Who giveth food unto all flesh:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
26 Vnto the God of heav'n give thanks:
for's mercy is alway.

Psalme 137.

THe rivers on of Babilon
there when wee did sit downe:
yea even then wee mourned, when
wee remembred Sion.
2 Our Harps wee did hang it amid,
upon the willow tree.
3 Because there they that us away
led in captivitee,
Requir'd of us a song, & thus

aſkt mirth: us waſte who laid,
ſing us among a Sions ſong,
unto us then they ſaid.
4 The lords ſong ſing can wee? being
5 in ſtrangers land. Then let
looſe her ſkill my right hand, if I
Ieruſalem forget.
6 Let cleave my tongue my pallate on,
if minde thee doe not I;
if chiefe joyes or'e I prize not more
Ieruſalem my joy.
7 Remember Lord, Edoms ſons word,
unto the ground ſaid they,
it raſe, it raſe, when as it was
Ieruſalem her day.
8 Bleſt ſhall hee bee, that payeth thee,
daughter of Babilon,
who muſt be waſte: that which thou haſt
rewarded us upon.
9 O happie hee ſhall ſurely bee
that taketh up, that eke
thy little ones againſt the ſtones
doth into pieces breake.

Pſalme 138.

A pſalme of David.

WIthall my heart, I'le prayſe thee *now*:
before the gods I'le ſing to thee.
2 Toward thine holy Temple bow,
& praiſe thy Name for thy mercee,
& thy truth: for thy word thou hye
or'e all thy Name doſt magnify.

3 It'h day I cride, thou answredst mee:
with strength thou didst my soule up-beare.
4 Lord, all the earths kings shall praise thee,
the word when of thy mouth they heare.
5 Yea, they shall sing in the Lords wayes,
for great's Iehovahs glorious praise.
6 Albeit that the Lord be hye,
respect yet hath he to the low:
but as for them that are lofty,
he them doth at a distance know.
7 Though in the midst I walking bee
of trouble thou wilt quicken mee,
Forth shalt thou make thine hand to go
against their wrath that doe me hate,
thy right-hand shall me save also.
8 The Lord will perfect mine estate:
thy mercy Lord, for ever stands:
leave not the works of thine owne hands.

Annother of the same.

WIthall my heart, I'le thee confess:
thee praise the gods before.
2 The Temple of thine holines
towards it I'le adore:
Also I will confesse thy Name,
for thy truth, & mercy:
because thou over all thy Name
thy word dost magnify.
3 In that same day that I did cry,
thou didst mee answer make:
thou strengthnedst mee with strength, which I
within my soule *did take.*

4 O Lord, when thy mouth's words they heare
all earths Kings shall thee praise.
5 And for the Lords great glory, there
they shall sing in his wayes.
6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet hee respects the low:
but as for them that are lofty
hee them far off doth know.
7 Though I in midst of trouble go,
thee quickning mee I haue:
thy hand thou wilt cast on my foe,
thy right hand shall mee save.
8 The Lord will perfect it for mee:
thy mercy ever stands,
Lord, doe not those forsake that bee
the works of thine owne hands.

Psalme 139.

To the chief musician, a psalme
of David.

O LORD, thou hast me searcht & knowne.
Thou knowst my sitting downe,
& mine up-rising: my thought is
to thee afarre off knowne.
3 Thou knowst my paths, & lying downe,
& all my wayes knowst well.
4 For loe, each word that's in my tongue,
Lord, thou canst fully tell.
5 Behinde thou gird'st mee, & before:
& layst on mee thine hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange, too high,
for mee to understand

7 where

7 Where ſhall I from thy preſence go?
or where from thy face flye?
8 If heav'n I climbe, thou there, loe thou,
if downe in hell I lye.
9 If I take mornings wings; & dwell
where utmoſt ſea-coaſts bee.
10 Ev'n there thy hand ſhall mee conduct:
& thy right hand hold mee.
11 That veryly the darknes ſhall
mee cover, if I ſay:
then ſhall the night about mee be
like to the lightſome day.
12 Yea, darknes hideth not from thee,
but as the day ſhines night:
alike unto thee both theſe are,
the darknes & the light.
13 Becauſe that thou poſſeſſed haſt
my reines: *and* covered mee
within my mothers wombe thou haſt.
14 My prayſe ſhall be of thee,
Becauſe that I am faſhioned
in fearfull wondrous wiſe:
& that thy works are merveilous,
my ſoule right well deſcries.
(2)
15 From thee my ſubſtance was not hid,
when made I was cloſely:
& when within th'earths loweſt parts
I was wrought curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes upon my ſubſtance yet
imperfected, did look,

& all the members that I have
were written in thy booke,
What dayes they should be fashioned:
none of them yet were come.
17 How pretious are thy thoughts to mee,
o God? how great's their summe?
18 If I should count them, in number
more then the sands they bee:
& at what time I doe awake,
still I abide with thee.
19 Assuredly thou wilt o God,
those that be wicked slay:
yee that are bloody men, therefore
depart from mee away.
20 Because that they against thee doe
speake wickedly *likewise*:
thy Name they doe take up in vaine
who are thine enemies.
21 Thy haters Lord, doe I not hate?
& am not I with those
offended grievously that doe
up-rising thee oppose?
22 Them I with perfect hatred hate:
I count them as my foes.
23 Search mee o God, & know my heart:
try mee, my thoughts disclose:
24 And see if any wicked way
in mee there bee at all:
& mee conduct within the way
that last for ever shall.

Palme 140

To the chief musician, a psalme
of David,

LORD, free mee from the evill man:
from violent man save mee.
2 Whose hearts thinke mischief: every day
for war they gathred bee.
3 Their tongues they have made to be sharp
a serpent like unto:
the poyson of the Aspe it is
under their lipps *also*. Selah.
4 Keepe mee, Lord, from the wickeds hands,
from violent man mee save:
my goings who to overthrow
in thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a snare for mee,
cords also: they a net
have spred abroad by the way side:
grins for mee they have set. Selah,
6 Vnto Iehovah I did say,
thou art a God to mee:
Lord, heare the voice of my requests,
which are for grace to thee.

(2)

7 O God, the Lord, who art the stay
of my salvation:
my head by thee hath covered been
the day of battell on.
8 Those mens desires that wicked are,
Iehovah, doe not grant,
their wicked purpose furher not,
lest they themselves doe vaunt.

9 As for the head of them that mee
doe round about inclose,
o let the molestation
of their lips cover those.
10 Let burning coales upon them fall,
into the fire *likewise*
let them be cast, into deepe pits,
that they no more may rise.
11 Let not i'th earth establisht bee
men of an evill tongue:
evill shall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.
12 The afflicteds cause, the poore mans right,
I know God will maintaine:
13 Yea, just shall praise thy Name: th'upright
shall 'fore thy face remaine.

Psalme 141.

A psalme of David.

O GOD, my Lord, on thee I call,
doe thou make hast to mee:
and harken thou unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 And let my pray'r directed be
as incense in thy sight:
and the up-lifting of my hands
as sacrifice at night.
3 Iehovah, oh that thou would'st set
a watch my mouth before:
as also of my lips with care
o doe thou keepe the dore.
4 Bow not my heart to evill things,

to doe the wicked deed
with wicked workers: & let not
mee of their dainties feed.
5 Let just-men smite mee, kindenes 'tis;
let him reprove mee eke,
it shall be such a pretious oyle,
my head it shall not breake:
For yet my prayr's ev'n in their woes.
6 When their judges are cast
on rocks, then shall they heare my words,
for they are sweet to taste.
7 Like unto one who on the earth
doth cutt & cleave the wood,
ev'n so our bones at the graves mouth
are scattered abroad.
8 But unto thee o God, the Lord
directed are mine eyes:
my soule o leave not destitute,
on thee my hope relyes.
9 O doe thou keepe mee from the snare
which they have layd for mee;
& also from the grins of those
that work iniquitee.
10 Together into their owne nets
o let the wicked fall:
untill such time that I escape
may make from them withall.

Psalme 142.

Maschil of David, a prayer when
he was in the cave.

VNto Iehovah with my voice,
I did unto him cry:
unto Iehovah with my voice
my ſute for grace made I.
2 I did poure out before his face
my meditation:
before his face I did declare
the trouble mee upon.
3 O'rewhelm'd in mee when was my ſpirit,
then thou didſt know my way:
I'th way I walkt, a ſnare for mee
they privily did lay.
4 On my right hand I lookt, & ſaw,
but no man would mee know,
all refuge faild mee: for my ſoule
none any care did ſhow.
5 Then to thee Lord, I cryde, & ſayd,
my hope thou art *alone*:
&'in the land of living ones
thou art my portion.
6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
from my purſuers ſave thou mee,
which ſtronger bee then I.
7 That I thy Name may praiſe, my ſoule
from priſon oh bring out:
when thou ſhalt mee reward, the juſt
ſhall compaſſe mee about.

Pſalme 143.
A pſalme of David.

LORD, heare my prayr, give eare when I
doe supplicate to thee:
in thy truth, in thy righteousnes,
make answer unto mee.
2 And into judgement enter not
with him that serveth thee;
for in thy sight no man that lives
can justified bee.
3 For th'enemie hath pursude my soule,
my life to'th ground hath throwne:
& made mee dwell i'th dark like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my spirit is overwhelmd
perplexedly in mee:
my heart also within mee is
made desolate to bee.
5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
I meditation use
on all thy words: upon the work
of thy hands I doe muse.
6 I even I doe unto thee
reach mine out-stretched hands:
so after thee my soule doth thirst
as doe the thristy lands. Selah.

(2)

7 Hast, Lord, heare mee, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face mee fro:
lest I become like one of them
that downe to pit doe go.
8 Let mee thy mercy heare i'th morne,
for I doe on thee stay,

wherin that I ſhould walk cauſe mee
to underſtand the way:
For unto thee I lift my ſoule.
9 O Lord deliver mee
from all mine enemies; I doe flye
to hide my ſelfe with thee.
10 Becauſe thou art my God, thy will
oh teach thou mee to doe,
thy ſpirit is good: of uprightnes
lead mee the land into.
11 Iehovah, mee o quicken thou
ev'n for thine owne Names ſake;
And for thy righteouſnes my ſoule
from out of trouble take.
12 Doe thou alſo mine enemies
cut off in thy mercy,
deſtroy them that afflict my ſoule:
for thy ſervant am I.

Pſalme 144.

A pſalme of David.

O Let Iehovah bleſſed be
who is my rock of might,
who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
and my fingers to fight.
2 My goodnes, fortreſſe, my hye towre,
& that doth ſet mee free:
my ſhield, my truſt, which doth ſubdue
my people under mee.
3 Iehovah, what is man, that thou
knowledge of him doſt take?
[w]hat is the ſon of man, that thou
acount

account of him doſt make?

4 Man's like to vanity: his dayes
paſſe like a ſhade away.

5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come downe & touch
the mounts & ſmoake ſhall they.

6 Lightning caſt forth, & ſcatter them:
thine arrows ſhoot, them rout,

7 Thine hand o ſend thou from above,
doe thou redeeme mee out:
And rid mee from the waters great:
from hand of ſtrangers brood:

8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks lyes, their right hand is
a right hand of falſehood.

(2)

9 O God, new ſongs I'le ſing to thee:
upon the Pſaltery,
and on ten ſtringed inſtrument
to thee ſing praiſe will I.

10 It's hee that giveth unto Kings
ſafety victorious:
his ſervant David he doth ſave
from ſword pernitious.

11 Rid mee from hand of ſtrange children,
whoſe mouth ſpeakes vanity:
& their right hand a right hand is
of lying falſity:

12 That like as plants which are growne up
in youth may be our ſons;
our daughters pallace like may be
polliſht as corner ſtones:

13 Our garners full, affording ſtore

of every ſort of meates;
our cattell bringing thouſands forth,
ten thouſands in our ſtreets:
14 Strong let our oxen bee to work,
that breaking in none bee
nor going out: that ſo our ſtreets
may from complaints bee free.
15 O bleſſed ſhall the people be
whoſe ſtate is ſuch as this:
o bleſſed ſhall the people be,
whoſe God Iehovah is.

Pſalme 145.

Davids pſalme of praiſe.

MY God, o King, I'le thee extoll:
& bleſſe thy Name for aye.
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name;
and bleſſe thee every day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe:
his greatnes ſearch can none.
4 Age unto age ſhall praiſe thy works:
& thy great acts make knowne.
5 I of thy glorious honour will
ſpeake of thy majeſty;
& of the operations
by thee done wondrouſly.
6 Alſo men of thy mighty works
ſhall ſpeake which dreadfull are:
alſo concerning thy greatnes,
it I will forth declare:
7 Thy great goodneſſes memory
they largely ſhall expreſs:

and they shall with a shouting voice
sing of thy righteousnes.

8 The Lord is gracious, & hee is
full of compassion:
slow unto anger, & full of
commiseration.

9 The Lord is good to all: or'e all *part* (2)
his works his mercies bee.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, o Lord:
& thy Saints shall blesse thee,

11 They'le of thy kingdomes glory speake:
and talk of thy powre *bye*;

12 To make mens sons his great acts know:
his kingdomes majesty.

13 Thy Kingdome is a kingdome aye:
& thy reigne lasts alwayes.

14 The Lord doth hold up all that fall:
and all downe-bow'd ones rayse.

15 All eyes wayt on thee, & their meat
thou dost in season bring.

16 Opnest thy hand, & the desire
fill'st of each living thing.

17 In all his wayes the Lord is just:
& holy in's works all.

18 Hee's neere to all that call on him:
in truth that on him call.

19 Hee satisfy will the desire
of those that doe him feare:
Hee will be safety unto them,
and when they cry he'le heare.

20 The Lord preserves each one of them

that *lovers of* him bee:
but whosoever wicked are
abolish them doth hee.
21 My mouth the prayses of the Lord
by speaking shall express:
also all flesh his holy Name
for evermore shall bless.

Psalme 146.

THe Lord praise: praise (my soule) the Lord.
So long as I doe live
I'le praise the Lord; while that I am,
praise to my God I'le give.
3 Trust not in Princes; nor mans son
who can no succour send.
4 His breath goe's forth, to's earth he turnes,
his thoughts that day doe end.
5 Happie is hee that hath the God
of Iacob for his ayd:
whose expectation is upon
Iehovah his God stayd.
6 Which heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made:
truth keeps for evermore:
7 Which for th'oppressed judgement doth,
gives to the hungry store,
8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners.
the Lord ope's eyes of blinde,
the Lord doth raise the bowed downe,
the Lord to'th just is kinde.
9 The Lord saves stangers, & relievs
the orphan, & widow:
but hee of them that wicked are

the

579